

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.
Washington Union Coal Company.

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JULY, 1926

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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3

JULY, 1926

NUMBER 7

The Day We Celebrate

WITH the Fourth of July yet a few days off, the small boy is beginning to celebrate with fire cracker and toy pistol. The Fourth will as usual be ushered in with a fusillade of crackers, large and small, torpedoes, pistols and all that goes to make noise, while Old Glory will wave in all its beauty on every street. Many patriotic talks will be made in public places and bands will pour out inspiring music, from instruments silver and brazen tongued. Recently we happened to read the story of a Fourth of July sermon delivered by Bishop Phillips Brooks, some six months before his death in 1893. This sermon was delivered in historic Westminster Abbey, London, England, the greatest of England's great churches, and which was planned by Sir Christopher Wren; the work of construction begun in 1675 and completed in 1710. Under the stone floors of Westminster Abbey lies the dust of England's Great; Kings and Princes, Soldiers and Sailors, Poets, Artists, Astronomers and men who made healing their life's work. Fronting this venerable building stands a statue of a great American, one who, though lowly born, rose to transcendent heights, Lincoln the Great Emancipator.

At the close of a great inspirational sermon delivered to Englishmen, Bishop Brooks said:

"May I ask you to linger while I say a few words more, which shall for just a moment recall to you the sacredness which this day, the Fourth of July, the anniversary of American Independence, has in the hearts of us Americans!

"If I dare—generously permitted as I am to stand this evening in the venerable Abbey, so full of our history as well as yours—to claim that our festival shall have some sacredness for you as well as for us, my claim rests upon the simple truth that to all men the birthday of a nation must always be a sacred thing. The nation is the making place of men, and the nations are the golden candlesticks which hold aloft the candles of the Lord.

"It is not for me to glorify tonight the country which I love with all my heart and soul. I will not ask your praise for anything which

the United States has been or done. But on my country's birthday, I may do something far more solemn and more worthy of the hour—I may ask you for your prayer in her behalf. Because you are Englishmen and I am an American, because here, under this high and hospitable roof, we are all more than Englishmen and more than Americans, because we are all men, the children of God, waiting for the full coming of our Father's kingdom, I ask you for that prayer."

When "The tumult and the shouting dies,
The Captains and the Kings depart,"
the memory of Bishop Brooks' words may well be given a place in the hearts of all.

Saturday, June 12th, 1926

LIKE Christmas, the Second Annual Meeting of the Old Timers' Association came and went, leaving many fragrant and lasting memories in its wake. The day opened up bright and sunny, not hot, a veritable "day in June." The showers that fell the night before dispelled all possibility of dust, and what is unusual for Wyoming, the wind was still.

To restate what has been so well said elsewhere in our columns would be mere reiteration, but we cannot forego the statement that the Second Annual Reunion of the Old Timers rose to heights that it will prove difficult to surpass. The Director, Miss Jessie McDiarmid, has generously expressed her appreciation to all of those who worked to make the day a success, so we will merely add a few words of appreciation for the splendid work done by the Director herself, our Editress, Miss McDiarmid, who out of her natural genius, expanded and developed while serving with our Army in the Great War, was able to write, plan and direct the vivid, colorful pageant presented on the evening of the 12th of June.

Custer's Last Charge

JUNE 25th, just passed, marked the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Battle of the Little Big Horn, the famous Custer Massacre of 1876. Two hundred and sixty troopers rode against the Sioux with Custer and two hundred and sixty died, all in the space of twenty-five minutes.

The EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employees of THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY and WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY, and their families, and is distributed to employees free of cost, subscription price to other than employees, \$1.00 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROOK SPRINGS, WYOMING. JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

Thermopoylae, the Alamo and Balaklava have all been sung and storied, from each, however, men came back, not so with Custer's command. On June 24th, 25th and 26th surviving veterans of the commands of Reno and Benteen, who campaigned with Custer, and many old Indians who took part in the engagement fifty years before, met on the battle field. With them was Custer's old regiment, the Seventh Cavalry, sent by the war department from Fort Bliss, Texas, 1500 miles away. Thousands of Sioux, Crow, Cheyennes, Blackfeet and Assiniboine Indians joined in the memorial celebration.

The story of General Custer, gallant, reckless cavalry leader of the civil war, whom the writer as a child remembers seeing but a few months before that fatal June 25th, a half century gone, is worth the telling, and that task we will attempt later.

Vandalism, Not Safety

WHILE passing through one of our mines some days ago, the writer noticed that the rock dust placed in a row of auxiliary barrier troughs had been removed by employes, the marks of their hands distinctly visible, the material carried away for some purpose.

Subsequently the State Inspector of Mines, while conducting the regular inspection, found the same condition to exist, referring to same in his report in the following language:

"I note some dust barrier sections empty and in some instances it would seem that there was some mischief employed in disturbing the barriers in this mine. I would earnestly solicit the cooperation of all employes in an effort to put an end to the activities of any individual disturbing the rock dust barriers for any purpose. These are a valuable safety appliance placed for the special purpose of safeguarding the employes in the mine and should be guarded with jealous care by each employe, that the barriers may render the full service for which they are intended should occasion require."

The words of the State Inspector are to be commended, but they are not sufficiently strong, an outrage of this sort something that can be only met by the detection and thereafter the immediate and permanent discharge of the parties responsible for same.

The situation complained of supports the well-grounded belief that our employes have not as yet absorbed, nor have they taken into their individual souls, the theory of safety first.

Joe Bow Marries in China

THOSE of us who saw our old Chinese friends off on the train when they began their journey back to China and heard Joe Bow declare his intention of finding himself a wife who "could cook pretty good," thought Old Joe was joking even though we were willing to acknowledge that, after his forty years of

"batching" it in America and doing his own cooking, he probably deserved some feminine attention and "meals like mother used to make." We thought he was joking and even suspected him of having ac-



Joe Bow, the new Mrs. Bow and her son in their new home in China.

quired the popular western habit of "feeding the tenderfoot a line" when he said he meant to find, not a young girl for a wife because she might be "heap sassy" but that he'd look for one who would take care of him and "cook heap plenty, pretty good."

But Joe must have had some private arrangement with whatever Cupid they keep in China as their god of Love because this week we have the message that he has been married—and that his newly acquired wife is a wonderful cook, that her eleven year old son is going to work for Joe, adding further to his comfort.

Joe sends a picture of himself and his new family, asking that it be put in the Employees' Magazine and again sends his thanks for the "kind treatment" he received from his former employers and his greetings to everybody. We are all glad to hear of Joe's good fortune and send him many congratulations and good wishes.

Ventilation as a Preventive of Explosions

GOOD ventilation is one of the most important means of preventing disastrous explosions in coal mines. This fact has been recognized for over a century, said George S. Rice, Chief Mining Engineer of the U. S. Bureau of Mines, Department of Commerce, but it evidently has not received enough attention, for at least 60 per cent of the big explosions have been caused by the ignition of gas which in turn has ignited coal dust.

Although mines are sometimes classified as gassy and non-gassy, no coal mine is free from the possibility of encountering gas, and encountering it most unexpectedly. Ignition of gas is prevented by the use of explosion-proof machinery, permissible explosives, and permissible miners' lights, and by the maintenance of rigid discipline. Nevertheless, so long as men are forgetful or careless in the use of open flames, so long as there is the possibility of machinery or materials failing, systematic ventilation will remain a most important safeguard in preventing explosions of gas.

Too often it is found that although there is a splendid fan and the ventilating arrangements along the main roads are excellent, the ventilation at individual faces is insufficient. It is in these places at the face that the greatest danger exists and where the most care should be exercised. If ventilation is adequate there, one of the greatest causes of disastrous explosions can be nearly eliminated.

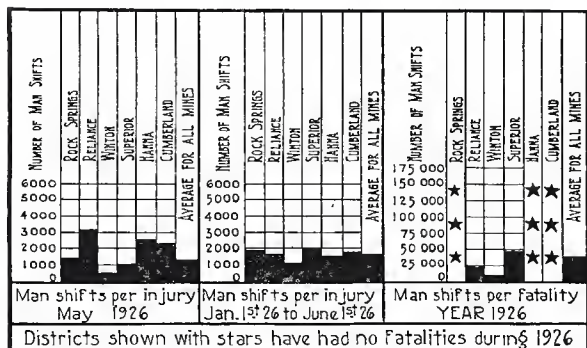
—From Modern Mining.



SAFETY



May Accident Graph



IN the year 1925 The Union Pacific Coal Company suffered five fatal accidents; two in March, one in April, one in June and one in December. An employee injured in 1921, died in 1925, making a total of six deaths during the twelve months.

In 1926, up to the hour this comment was written, a total of six deaths have occurred, all originating within the year; one in January, one in February, one in March, two in May and one on June 2nd; the five months' loss equalling that of the year 1925, the six men's ages ranging from 21 to 41 years, the average but 32.3 years, three of these men leaving a total of six dependents. At a business meeting held by the members of the Old Timers' Association on June 12th the tragedy that attaches to this waste of life was referred to by the President of the Company, who urgently appealed to the older men to try to help save the younger men, their own sons perhaps, making example and good advice their weapon.

The Union Pacific Coal Company has spent many, many thousands of dollars trying to make its mines safe. That is the unquestioned duty of the employer; there will always be a mine hazard, but the fact remains that many men work as long as fifty years without accident, suggesting that after all it is the man who must save himself. If this loss of life is to be reduced, much of the old fatalistic attitude must be shaken off and not only must each and every man make up his mind to look out for his own safety, but he must likewise make it his business to see that his brother workmen observe the rules of safety.

With practically all the fatalities suffered this year of the unforeseen type, we can only draw the lesson of eternal care and vigilance. It only takes a moment to sound the roof or remove a potential hazard. Why take a chance? Life, at best, is short—don't shorten it by taking unnecessary risks.

Not only has our death rate increased but the number of our non-fatal accidents also took a sudden rise upwards. Twenty-seven injuries wherein the injured workmen lost more than seven days were reported from the six mining districts. With a decrease in the number of manshifts worked, the average for the month was but 1,281 man shifts per injury compared with 1,732 for the preceding month, and 1,775 for the first four months of the year. A large majority of these accidents could have been prevented by the exercise of a little carefulness.

Remember that one prop will hold up more loose rock than fifty years of experience.

May Accidents

The following accidents were reported from the various districts during May. Read them over carefully. Don't you think that many of them could have been avoided?

Miner—FATAL. Was working in crosscut. Place was known to have bad roof. A large fall occurred, pinning deceased beneath it, killing him instantly.

Loader—FATAL. Mine Foreman, finding loose rock at face, ordered deceased to load in another room. He later started to walk toward face, where timbermen were working and was caught by a large fall of rock, killing him instantly.

Miner—Was loading a car. A piece of coal fell, bruising back of head.

Loader—A car had been snubbed to face of room. It derailed, knocking out a prop. The prop fell, striking him on head, causing him to bite tongue.

Miner—Was working at long-wall face in mechanical loader room. A piece of coal flew from face, striking him in eye, causing a corneal ulcer.

Machine man—Was working on Eickhoff conveyor loader. His finger was badly lacerated when it was caught in ratchet feed.

Miner—States that while lifting a large piece of coal into car, he sprained his side.

Track-layer—Was taking down a piece of loose rock. A piece fell, striking him, causing laceration of back and head.

Machine man—Was pulling slack on lead rope of cutting machine when hand slipped, running a piece of broken strand into hand, which later became infected.

Outside laborer—While pushing a car, he slipped, spraining ligaments of back.

Miner—Was working in pillar near crosscut which was caved. Rock from cave slid out, dislodging prop which in falling struck miner, fracturing nose and jaw.

Miner—Was standing on a pile of coal taking down loose rock. A piece fell, striking foot and spraining ankle.

Machine runner—Was sumping machine when cutter bar struck a sulphur ball, causing machine to jump out and swing around. Injured man was caught between machine and rib, receiving abrasions and contusion of leg.

Nipper—While uncoupling motor from loaded trip he slipped, foot being caught between locomotive and loaded car, causing contusion of left foot.

Loader—Was attempting to sprag car, falling against it and injuring side.

Timberman—Was carrying conveyor pan into place. Conveyor was running and he was struck by end pan, lacerating finger.

Machine boss—Was attempting to couple cars to a trip that had been derailed. His shoulders were caught between the cars, causing a fracture of both collar bones.

Driver—Was delivering empty car to face. The sole of his shoe was caught between car door and coupling and when he attempted to step off car he fell, one wheel passing over leg, causing cuts and bruise.

Machine helper—Received an electrical shock when he touched machine cable. He was thrown down, striking side on rail.

Building Barricades During Mine Fires or After an Explosion

A MINE fire or an explosion so changes the air that it will not support life. The term "afterdamp" is applied to such air, which is a mixture of carbon dioxide, carbon monoxide, nitrogen, with some oxygen.

Rescue parties exploring a mine after a disaster frequently find bodies that have escaped the violence of the explosion, but have been overcome by the afterdamp. Sections of the mine in which such bodies are found are not affected immediately by the explosion, but the air traveling through the mine from the fire or explosion finally reaches every point, and so the live men are overcome.

The records show that a great many lives have been saved by the erection of barricades in the sections of the mines not affected by the violence of an explosion. Naturally the first impulse of the survivors of a mine disaster is to reach the outside, but if smoke or gas is encountered escape is impossible, and the only other means of surviving is barricading, and being rescued later. One cool headed man who knows how to act at such a time may save the lives of many fellow workmen.

When attempting to erect barricades it must be remembered that the principal consideration is the selection of a place with few openings, thus limiting the number of barricades to be built, and also to enclose the greatest amount of space. Walls must be tight to prevent afterdamp from working through into the walled off area. Two walls erected two or three feet apart and the space between filled with sand or other fine material will make a tight stopping. Boards are hard to erect so as to be air tight, but if no other material is available, a fairly tight stopping can be built of boards by using brattice cloth or clothing between cracks.

While retreating to the place where the stoppings are to be built men should collect any useful material such as tools, lumber, brattice cloth, etc., that will be needed later. If possible men should leave some signs, such as chalk marks, to guide the rescue parties. Collect the dinner buckets containing food and water, as it may be an indefinite time before help arrives, especially in a large mine. In mines where electric cap lamps are used, a flame safety lamp should be procured if possible for testing the air after the work of sealing off the selected place has been completed.

The chances for rescue depend largely upon the tightness of the stoppings, the number of men in the party and the amount and condition of the air enclosed. Normal air contains 21 per cent oxygen and 79 per cent nitrogen. When breathing, the oxygen in the air is consumed and an almost equal amount of carbon dioxide is given off. When the proportion of carbon dioxide reaches 8 per cent the men will breathe heavily and be at the point of exhaustion. When resting, less oxygen is consumed, and for this reason the men should remain as quiet as possible while waiting for rescue parties. Under these conditions about one cubic yard of air will be consumed per hour by each man in the party. At the end of an hour this yard of air will contain about 14 per cent of oxygen and 5 per cent of carbon dioxide. Thus a space containing 50 cubic yards of normal air will support a party of 50 men for one hour before any ill effects from bad air are noticed. This allowance of one cubic yard per man is only approximate, as some oxygen is absorbed by the coal or timber in the walled off space, and carbon dioxide or methane may be given off by the coal. If open lights are used the number should be cut down to the minimum in order to conserve the oxygen supply and when the task is completed, put out all open lights thus, avoiding the risk of igniting gas that might accumulate. If not rescued after a lapse of several hours, the men should walk around so as to mix the air up.

The records of the Bureau of Mines show that in 16 major disasters in the United States, a total of 324 lives were saved by barricading. This includes 20 men who were rescued after 7 days at the Cherry mine fire in Illinois.

Our Japanese Friends Send a Message For the Employees' Magazine

We are glad to have this message from Messrs. K. Ikeda and S. Mizazaki of the Mitsubishi Kogyo Kaisha (Coal Company) of Tokyo, Japan. They write from New York just before sailing for England, France and Germany. Their schedule will take them back to the United States when we hope to see them again.

EDITOR.

WHILE paying a visit to the monument of Commander Peary, located near the shore in the port of Yokohama, where the waves of the Pacific continuously beat around it, I started to meditate about the beautiful and peaceful country lying beyond this vast ocean. While thus dreaming the inspiration of an explorer came to me and I was imbued with the desire of a Columbus—I wanted to see the land beyond this ocean.

Consequently about the middle of April, in the midst of Cherry Blossom time in Japan, when the hills, valleys and cities, in fact wherever one casts his eyes the landscape appears to be snowed under with the petals of the blossoms, my friend and I found ourselves bidding our relatives and associates farewell as we embarked on a steamer bound for the United States. Our trip was uneventful and we arrived at San Francisco safely on April 30th.

On our way to Rock Springs we passed through Salt Lake City and Price, and the strange exotic beauty of this part of the country was indeed a treat for our eyes. We stopped off to visit the Bingham Mine and Magna Mill near Salt Lake City; the Sunnyside Mine and Hiawatha Mine at Price. At Rock Springs we visited No. 8 Mine, Superior, Reliance and Sweetwater, and here wish to express our thanks for the kindness shown us, especially that of Mr. Pryde and Mr. Dickison whose thoughtful attention will always remain a most pleasant memory. We were guided through the school, hospital, music hall, and other places of significance, which afforded us a good opportunity to admire the perfect arrangement and management of the town, as well as to learning the history of the evolution of their Miner's Union.

We entered the pit of the mine and saw the splendid seam of coal, and then realized the wonderful advancement of coal mining made possible by mechanical improvements and inventions.

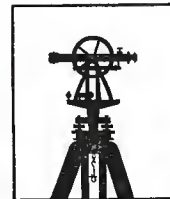
(Please turn to page 213)



Standing: K. Ikeda (Tokyo, Japan); A. W. Dickinson.
Seated: Frank Tallmire, S. Mizazaki (Tokyo, Japan).



Engineers' Department



Direct-Current Armature Windings

D. C. McKeehan

IN direct-current machines, the armature is that part from which electrical energy is given out in the case of a generator, or that part in which the electrical energy is converted to mechanical energy in the case of a motor. In most direct-current machines the armature is made to rotate and consists of supporting shaft, laminated iron core, which forms a part of the magnetic circuit of the machine, coils or conductors, which are either imbedded or wound on the surface of the iron core, and the commutator.

Commutators are generally built of copper or bronze bars, also called segments, insulated from each other by mica and assembled to form a cylindrical surface on which the carbon brushes make contact.

The armature conductors are connected to the commutator bars, in accordance with the type of winding selected by the designer.

Types of Windings

The Gramme ring was one of the first developed but is now obsolete. This is the type of winding found on the Thompson-Houston mine locomotives purchased in 1892 and on the Jeffry locomotives purchased in 1896. Figure 1, shows this type of winding. Figure 2, shows plan of same winding but in a form more easily understood by the average reader. It also shows that there are two paths for the current through the armature, as indicated by the small arrow, also that all of the coils are in series. The brushes rest on commutator segments located between poles called a neutral point. The voltages in each half of the armature are equal and in opposite directions and if each half is wound symmetrically there is no circulating current around the complete winding.

This type of winding was named after its inventor, Zenobe Theophile Gramme. He was a French electrician and inventor, born April 4, 1826, in Jehay, Belgium, died January 20, 1910, at Bois-Colombes Paris, France. He was a carpenter and worked at this trade until 1851, when he went to Luttich, and began his study of the sciences. He went to Paris in 1856 and continued his studies there, becoming associated with the *Compagnie L'Alliance* in 1860 as a model maker. In 1878 he received the Grand Prize of 20,000 francs at the Governmental Exposition and in 1881 the Volta Prize of 50,000 francs. In 1870 Gramme developed a dynamo with a smooth core ring armature having a closed-coil winding. By using a commutator with many segments a much steadier current was produced than ever before generated by a machine. This type of core and winding was widely used in the early dynamo-electric machines and came to be known as the Gramme ring.

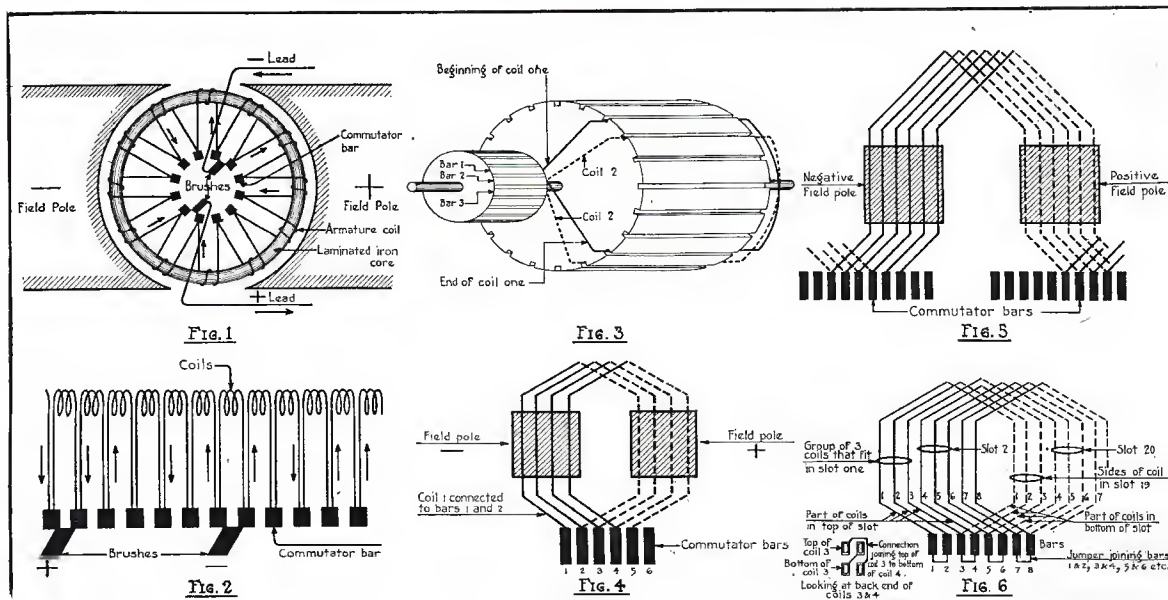
Lap or Parallel Winding: The lap-winding is a modification of the Gramme ring. The coil ends are connected to adjacent bars as in the Gramme ring winding and the conductors that were on the inside of the iron ring and inactive are now placed in an active position on the surface of the iron core.

Figures 3 and 4 show the simplest method for draftsmen to illustrate this winding.

In a two-pole machine one side of the coils is under the influence of a positive pole while the other side is under a negative pole.

A lap-winding is so called on account of ends of the individual coils lapping back to a commutator bar adjacent to the beginning of the coil as may be noted in the sketch.

Wave or Series Windings: In the wave-winding the coil ends diverge or spread in a different manner from what has been observed in connection with lap-winding, and the location of commutator segments to which these ends connect depends on the number of field poles of the machine. In a four-pole machine



the spread or throw will be approximately half around the commutator, for a six-pole machine one third around, etc.

Figure 5, shows method of illustrating this type of winding.

Both lap and wave-windings may have various connections at the commutator and be classed as multiplex, sandwich, or duplex windings. These are modifications of the original types. A lap-winding connected to bars 1 and 3 would be operated at one-half the voltage when connected to bars 1 and 2.

A wave-winding requiring 500 volts for normal operation would only require 250 volts when changed to lap-winding.

A lap-winding having thirty-six coils and thirty-six commutator bars with coils connected to bars 1 and 3 would have two distinct windings. One-half of the coils would be connected to odd numbered bars and the other half to the even numbered bars. This type of winding might be called duplex, sandwich, or double-spiral. It would be called singly re-entrant as each winding would close on itself after passing once around the armature. In case thirty-five bars were used there would be a "dead" coil which would be left in place for mechanical balance but would not be connected. Following the circuit through this winding the coils connecting the odd numbered bars would be passed through, then the circuit would enter the coils connected to the even numbered bars and finally close at the beginning. This winding would be doubly re-entrant as it would be necessary to pass twice around the armature before the circuit would be completed. The simplest forms of lap or wave windings are the ones usually found in use on apparatus used around coal mines.

In changing some of our 500 volt equipment to 250 volts we found it necessary in changing one machine to simply bend the coil ends from wave shape, Figure 5, to lap shape, Figure 4, and connect to commutator bars 1 and 2.

In order to obtain full output from a machine at one-half voltage it is necessary to double the average. This particular machine was rated at 182 amperes. Doubling this quantity imposes quite an overload on brushes and commutator that were designed for 182 amperes and these could not be changed without virtually rebuilding the machine at prohibitive cost. When completed it was tried out. Loads of 300 to 400 amperes were carried without distress and in order to carry the total load imposed upon it the circuit breaker was set to trip at 450 amperes.

In changing two generators of 150 K.W. capacity the original lap-winding constituting of 108 armature slots, three coils per slot, 324 commutator bars, coils connected to bars 1 and 2, it was necessary to connect to bars 1 and 3. This alteration converted it into a duplex winding. One half of the coils connected to even numbered bars and the other half to odd numbered bars. Thicker brushes were used so that six commutator bars were covered instead of three and the windings were paralleled by the brushes. One of these machines, so connected, ran for several months but at times was subject to vicious sparking.

Figure 6 shows method of further altering this same winding to eliminate sparking at the brushes and to make the change from 500 to 250 volts successful in every way and at a very small cost. As previously mentioned coils were changed from bars 1 and 2 to bars 1 and 3. Next bars 1 and 2, 3 and 4, 5 and 6, etc., were jumpered together by soldering.

It should be noted that coil 3 in slot 1 and coil 4 in slot 2 are jumpered together although they lie in adjacent slots.

The current generated in coils lying in adjacent slots is difficult to commutate as there is a slight difference in voltage generated in them. For example, assume a case where there are fifty coils and fifty commutator bars between brushes and each coil contributes 5 volts toward a total of 250 volts. Then coils

in slots 1 are at a different voltage than coils in slot 2. In this particular case coils 3 and 4 are at different voltage, consequently, when the bars to which these coils are connected pass under a brush a circulating current flows from the higher voltage coil to the lower voltage coil and sparking results. By cross connecting at the back end of the armature this inequality of voltage is equalized or reduced to a very low rate. The top half of coil 3 in slot 1 is connected to the bottom half of coil 4 in slot 20 and the top half of coil 4 in slot 2 is connected to the bottom half of coil 3 in slot 19.

This cross connection is applied to conductors lying next to the teeth between slots 1 and 2, 3, and 4, etc.

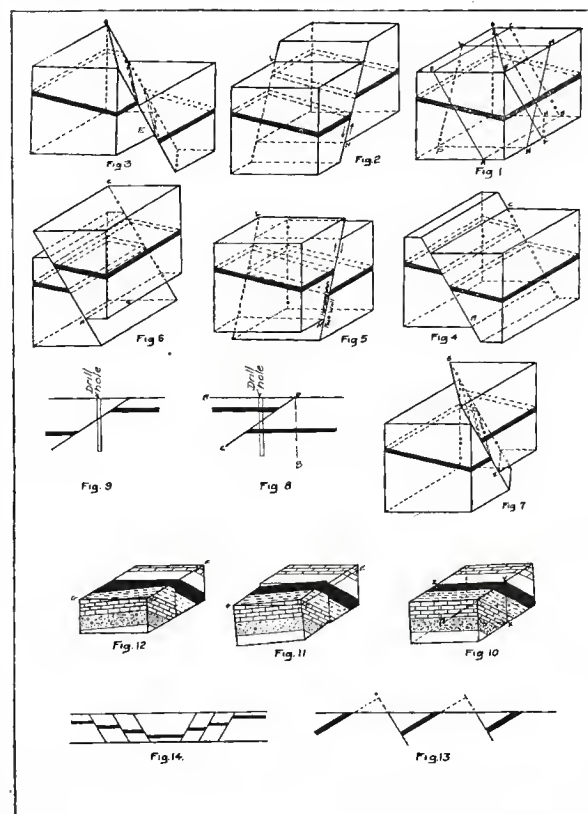
This method of changing an armature to half voltage has proven very satisfactory and inexpensive and is given as one of the most resourceful methods yet developed. Great credit should be given to Mr. J. L. Burnham, Head of the Direct-Current Department, General Electric Company, Schenectady, New York, who devised this method of reconnecting.

Faults

By R. R. Knill

THE changes in the contour of the earth's surface have been made by two different agencies, if we accept the teachings of scientists. The first and most easily understood agency is erosion or the breaking down and transporting of the earth's crust by the action of wind and water, this includes the action of small and large streams, ocean waves and currents, also the action of violent winds. Glacial action is also a manifestation of erosion. All sedimentary deposits have been made by one or another of these forms of erosion.

The other great agency which is more or less shrouded in mystery to the average human is the movement of the earth's crust itself due to changes in the molten or semi-solid interior.



This latter agency has built all our large mountain ranges and manifests itself by volcanic action, earthquakes and tidal waves. Volcanic eruptions and earthquakes, while very spectacular, are a negligible factor, geologically speaking, for the great changes in the earth's crust are made by the very slow rising and sinking of the earth's crust which show no effect in the life time of one person or even in the life of a nation.

These slow movements quite frequently cause direct breaks in the crust of the earth which throw the strata entirely out of their original position.

Movement of a part of the earth's crust along a fissure or line of weakness is called a fault plane, whereby formation in rock which were originally continuous beds are displaced, result in what is known as a fault.

The location of the different beds on the opposite side of the fault plane with respect to their original position determines the name of that particular fault.

The fissure or line of weakness along which the movement takes place is most commonly called a fault plane. It could be more correctly named a "fault surface" since it is very seldom found to be a true plane but a more or less warped surface. In Figure 1 the plane A-B-C-D could represent a "fault plane."

The two major classes of faults are "normal" and "reverse," and either of these may be three different kinds, namely; strike, dip and oblique faults. A normal fault formed by the expansion of the earth's crust is sometimes called a tension fault. Figure 2 shows the result of a normal fault. The hanging wall was forced down and the foot wall forced up with respect to each other. Figure 5 shows a reverse or thrust fault, probably formed by the contraction of the earth's crust, the hanging wall being forced up and the foot wall down from their original position.

The strike of any rock formation or fault is the direction of a line formed by the intersection of the formation or fault plane with the horizon or any imaginary horizontal plane. Strike faults are those faults whose strike is parallel or nearly parallel with the strike of the strata. In Figure 1 we consider A-B-C-D as the fault plane, then Figure 4 shows the relative position of the coal seam when displaced by a normal-strike fault. Figure 6 shows the position when it is displaced by a reverse-strike fault.

The dip is the angle made by a line on the strata perpendicular to the strike, with the horizontal. (Angle AOC in Figure 8). The hade of the fault is the complement of this angle (COB in Figure 8). When the strike of the fault is perpendicular, or nearly so, to the strike of the strata the fault is said to be a dip fault. L-M-N-P in Figure 1 is the fault plane for the dip fault. Figure 2 shows the result when the movement is such to make a normal-dip fault and Figure 5 when it is a reverse dip fault.

An oblique fault is a fault whose strike makes an angle of 45° or nearly so with the strike of the strata. Figure 1 with E-F-G-H as the fault plane shows the seam before movement has taken place. Figure 3 shows the oblique fault when it is normal and Figure 7 when it is a reverse or thrust fault.

There have been cases where the movement has been such that the strata on either side of the fault plane appears to turn in opposite directions on a common axis or turning point. Figure 10 shows the strata in place. The fault plane X-Y-Z is considered vertical and "A" the axis. Then Figure 11 shows the position after the movement has taken place. In this particular case only the side moved. Suppose the ground is worn down to the surface E-F-G in Figure 11. Then Figure 12 will show the result. A fault of this kind changes the dip and strike of the side where the movement occurred. Had both sides moved in opposite directions the dip and strike each would have been different and each of these different from the original. When faults of this nature are known to exist prospecting with drill holes is very necessary.

The location of drill holes for prospecting areas known to be displaced by faults is very important. Figure 8 shows a possible case should the hole be located in such a manner that the hole would cut the same seam twice. Figure 9 shows the hole placed so that it would cut through only the barren ground or waste area.

Oftentimes normal faulting takes place in steps. A section taken through the line of the dip gives the appearance of a trough and the series is called trough faulting. Figure 14 shows a possible condition of this kind. The first three steps are downthrows and the second three upthrows.

Figure 13 shows the result of step faulting parallel with the strike of the seam. The overburden has been eroded and the outcrops given the appearance of three separate seams.

The subject of faults and their behavior is very complicated, and it is impossible to give more than a general idea in any one article.

Where faults are encountered in actual mining operations only a very small portion of the fault plane can ever be exposed, and it requires much prospecting as well as good practical knowledge of geology to determine how to penetrate them most economically.

Our Japanese Friends Send a Message for the Employees' Magazine

(Continued from Page 210)

When you stop to consider the hazards which Japanese coal miners have to contend with; the irregular seam, bad roof, the over-flow of water in the pit and the dreadful explosive gases; mines where the men must struggle to get up the steep pitch and then compare the decided natural advantages you possess, you must thank God for the better conditions under which you can mine "solid heat." And further, you have more free time than our people which you may enjoy at home, and here we would like to offer the suggestion that you some day make a "Garden of Eden" on top of the vast Rocky Mountains by utilizing some of this spare time in planting and cultivating flowers in the vast spaces.

We have since left our friends to proceed to Enrope and hope to be able to take advantage of their kind invitation to visit them again on our return trip. After our stay abroad for about six months, we shall endeavor to so arrange the schedule of our return trip that we may stop off at the mines, and we look forward with interest to learn what new developments have taken place. We extend our sincerest good wishes to all the people of The Union Pacific Coal Company.

More Than Dividends

STOCKHOLDERS of the Coal River Collieries Co., the operation financed by members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and their friends, held their annual meeting last week. Following the precedent established a year ago, the session was preceded by an inspection trip over the company's properties near Huntington, W. Va. About two hundred of the worker-capitalists made up the inspection party. These men and women, exhibiting a pardonable pride in their partnership, acquired first-hand information upon working conditions by actual contact with the miners.

That the company in which they have invested a part of their surplus has never paid a dividend appeared to cause no great concern. They have been learning things about capital and capital's share in the products of labor in a way no polemic could teach. They are discovering, too, the unreality of the line which divides capital from labor. Such lessons are more valuable than dividends to future industrial peace and prosperity.

—Coal Age.

Walter P. Chrysler

The Story of a Small Beginning and a Good Thereafter

FIFTY years ago a child was born in a little Kansas farming village named Wamego. Don't look for it on the map for it is too small to be found. Later the child's parents moved to Ellis, Kansas, where some Union Pacific Railroad shops are located. The father of the boy ran a locomotive out of Ellis and the boy attended the public schools in the little town until he was seventeen. History does not relate whether or not Ellis had a high school; if it did we will venture to say that it was heated with box stoves and the drinking water was carried in a "pail" by a "committee" of two, who often took a long time to make the trip to a neighboring well. When the "pail" came in partially filled, all the boys and girls took their turn at the tin dipper. The name of our boy was Walter P. Chrysler; he did not make a particularly diligent student, even if he did measure out molasses and kerosene for the town grocer for what small sums he could earn during vacation periods. At seventeen he went into the Ellis machine shop as an apprentice to a journeyman machinist. There for four years he ran the bolt cutter and the drill press, starting at five cents per hour, later learning how to use a file, scraper, hammer and chisel, as well as to run the lathe, shaper and other more important tools. At twenty-one he became a full machinist, the highest pay received in the four years twenty-two and one-half cents an hour, or \$2.25 for a ten hour day.

Learning to scrape, file and chisel was not the sum of Walter's accomplishment for the four years spent in the shop. In that time he learned to use the calipers, compass and surface gauge; to "run" the valves of the little engine, adjusting same for "lap and lead," making them "square." Squaring and keeping square the valves of the little Stephenson link motion engines of the old days was more of a task than it is today, even though the locomotives are larger, the new type of valve motion making for better results, and this reminds me of another story that Mr. Chrysler would enjoy. In the old days, during the construction of one of our western railroads, a tent town sprang up on the prairie, into which an asthmatic engine pulled construction supplies for the track-layers just ahead. This engine was lame, having three exhausts where she should have four, and her driver was one of the splendid good engineers that were frequently found on the rough construction work of that day, his native country Norway. Pulling in on the siding of the railhead tent village one beautiful Sunday morning, his engine wheezing and coughing out her lameness, a new revivalist clergyman listened to the 151, his religiously attuned ear interpreting the three exhausts as saying "Come to Church, Come to Church, Come to Church." That was enough for the parson; he hurried down to Oleson's engine and once there he burst out in a poem of glorification, the sun, the soft wind, the flowers and the "Come to Church" call of the engine the occasion and the inspiration. In the next breath he stressed to Engineer Oleson the thought that it was his duty to obey the voice of his own engine, the 151. Oleson listened quietly and then as he stooped to glance underneath at a disordered eccentric he replied, "He no say 'Come to Church'—his valves be out."

At any rate these were the engines that Chrysler worked on at times, and he "made them talk right." Later he went up to Pocatello to work for John Hickey, a tall lean Irishman who was a master craftsman, and there he worked on split packing rings, limed up injectors, wheezy air pumps, and the old B-11 engineers valves, that disappeared years ago with the bustle and the high bicycle. From Pocatello, Chrysler went to Salt Lake City, again to work for John Hickey, and there this story is told of him:

With traffic at its peak due to the annual influx of Mormons at tithing time, a locomotive pulled into the shops with a blownout cylinder head. A mail train was due to leave shortly. No other locomotive was available. The superintendent of motive power was tearing his hair. There were two hours in which to replace the damaged part—and no one in the shops had ever done it in so short a time. They called Chrysler, explained the situation and asked, "Can you do it?"

In telling the story Chrysler asserts that his answer was a modest, "I'll tackle it."

But the chances are ten to one he said, "Hell yes, gimme a hammer!"

There was a furious burst of speed on his part and that of his helper, with the fidgety superintendent holding the watch. Two hours later the locomotive rolled away on schedule while Chrysler, dripping perspiration, stood watching it.

Later he was offered the job of general foreman of the Colorado & Southern at Trinidad, Colorado, and in less than nine years from the day he became a full machinist he was superintendent of motive power of the Chicago Great Western Railway at Olewein, Iowa. The American Locomotive Company then grabbed Chrysler, where he rose in two years to general manager. Then came the real call to action, the management of the Buick automobile plant at Flint, Michigan. Once on the job, nearly the first thing he interested himself in was the cost of the new models then being designed. In those happy-go-lucky days of the industry, prices of new models were determined by guess or by gosh or by adding the cost of whatever improvements were being made to the price of the model being superseded. This was changed at once.

Trained to watch pennies—for the business of building locomotives is keenly technical and litterly competitive—Chrysler worked out the cost of the new models in advance. He presented his figures and his associates told him he was crazy—that it was not humanly possible to build cars so cheaply. He countered by offering to take as his salary the difference between his own conservative estimates and the actual building costs. This was rejected; but to be absolutely safe they added thirty dollars to Chrysler's figures and learned that he would have earned a king's ransom. For the actual costs were several dollars per car less than Chrysler had predicted they would be.

At this time, Buick swept into the biggest and most furious expansion period in its entire history. A vast new plant was planned, rushed up, equipped, and put into high pressure production. When Chrysler had arrived as works manager, the daily output had been ranging between fifteen and forty cars. When he left as President and General Manager they were hitting five hundred and fifty a day and the company was pouring into the General Motors treasury profits of almost fifty million dollars a year!

It was during this period that Chrysler established his reputation as one of the ablest production men in the entire automobile industry and a genius of shop practice. Ideas that seemed radical to others are just common sense efficiency to him.

From the presidency of Buick, Chrysler was called by Durant to become vice-president in charge of all production in all General Motors units. Later he was stepped up to executive vice-president. In 1920 there was a clash in policy. Durant and Chrysler, friends for many years and still closely tied by mutual interests, separated. But those Eastern capitalists who had discovered Chrysler in Pittsburg and who had been figuratively cheering from the sidelines ever since had a task for him that would call into play all the diversified knowledge and ability he had been teaching himself. Willys Overland, one of the largest automobile concerns, was in difficulties aggravated by the post-war depression. They decided that Chrysler was the man to pilot the ship safely to port.

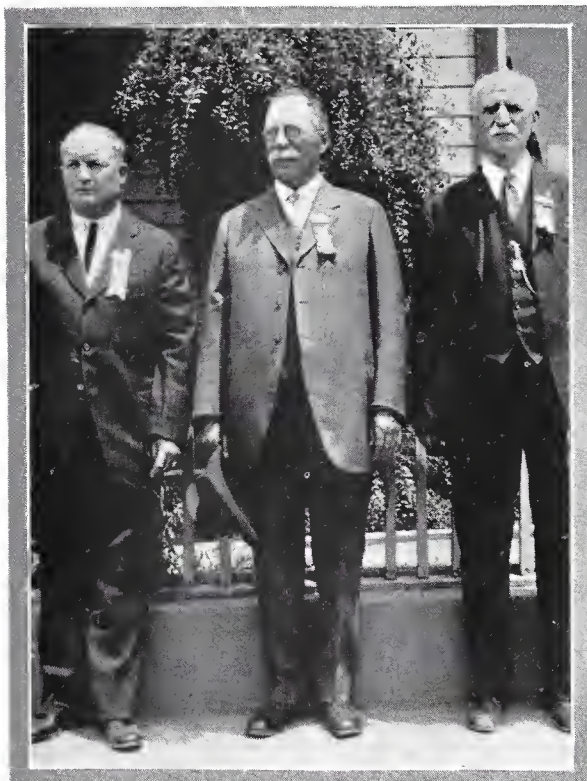
He was called in as executive vice-president and general manager to clean house. And rarely has the automobile industry, or any other industry, for that matter, witnessed a more thorough cleaning. He arrived to find that the company owed forty-six million dollars to the banks; that there was scores of places where unnecessary and uneconomical production equipment was costing money instead of earning it; that a huge office force was living "the life of Reilly;" that heavy long time commitments for bodies, parts, etc., at war time prices were threatening to break the company's back; that in general a splendid concern, which since under the personal direction of John N. Willys had staged a brilliant comeback, was about ready to give up the ghost.

Chrysler saw to it that the parts makers relieved the company of its crushing burdens. Enough office help was eliminated to make possible a sale of office equipment that brought over \$150,000. Radical changes in production reduced costs. For example, one saving of eighty dollars was made in the building of each Knight motor. Leaks were plugged. Sales were driven up. And month by month he kept whittling away at that \$46,000,000 debt to the banks.

Chrysler left the impress of his genius on every car that he ever had anything to do with; much of their value dates back to the vision of the Ellis, Kansas, machinist apprentice, who was not afraid to work, not afraid of greasy wedge bolts, of hot cylinder packing and air pumps; who would open a locomotive front end and thereafter work in it with 100 pounds of steam on the boiler, a board under his feet and knees, his hands swathed in heavy gloves to ward off part of the heat. The locomotives he fixed in the old days burned Hanna, Rock Springs and Spring Valley coal, and little did he then dream that he would, in a few years, be making palatial automobiles for machinists and others to drive. Great is America. All men may be created equal, but they don't stay equal. And that's that.

Old Timers Gather in Rock Springs for Second Celebration

A Stupendous Fete Day



New officers of the Old Timers Association, left to right: John McTee, Jr., Rock Springs, Governor (1 year); Thomas LeMarr, Rock Springs, President; Peter Boam, Sr., Cumberland, Vice-President.

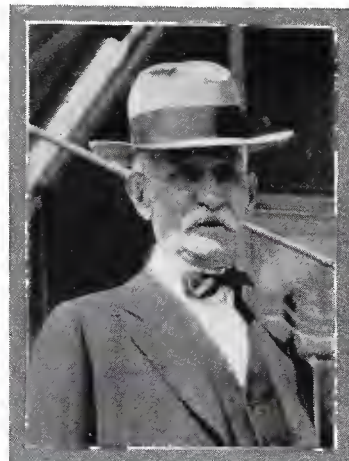
est Old Timer. Charles P. Wassung, secretary, read the minutes of the previous meeting which were approved. Then came the election of officers for the coming year. Thomas LeMarr of Rock Springs was elected President; Peter Boam, Sr., of Cumberland, Vice-President; and John McTee, Jr., of Rock Springs, was elected to the Board of Governors for a one-year term.

President LeMarr, on being escorted to the chair, thanked the Old Timers for the honor they had done him in electing him to the highest honor in their gift. He promised them that he'd do everything in his power to further the aims of the Association during his term of office. He was given a rousing reception and then the Secretary read the names of the members who had passed on into the Great Beyond since last year's gathering. The Assembly stood in silence while these were read:

Charles Brooks (colored), Hanna; Harry Goddard, Cumberland; John Ganzler, Rock Springs; Theo. P. Henkle, Denver; Benj. Leadbetter, Rock Springs; William Priece, Rock Springs; Spencer Williams, Salt Lake City; Richard Lewis, Sr., Rock Springs; Louis Julius, Rock Springs; Leo Wah, Rock Springs.

ROCK SPRINGS was en fete to greet the Old Timers as they began pouring in early in the afternoon preceding Old Timers' Day. Merchants had decorated their windows with greetings to the day's guests. All along Front Street, Pilot Butte Avenue, "B" and "C" Streets, were huge flags on standards. Colored lights replaced the white ones on the street lamps. Everybody wore his best smile. Everybody donned his new suit and gayest tie. And the Old Timers themselves! Gay with badges that were something more than convention badges—that were service badges telling by their color the number of years of service carried by the wearer. Twenty years; twenty-five years; thirty years; thirty-five years; forty years; forty-five years. And fifty years! Never were service badges worn more proudly. They were wound stripes and decorations in one. Nor were the ladies and guests forgotten. All were decorated. Members of the Cumberland Band were among the early arrivals—fifty-three of them—their new uniforms adding to the gala appearance. Trains were met and Old Timers carried off by friends. The streets began to resound with hearty greetings. Knots of old friends began to gather on the street corners. Those who had duties to perform found it difficult to concentrate on any task, however interesting.

Then promptly at ten-thirty on Saturday morning, June 12th, the business meeting of the Old Timers Association was called to order by James Moon, first president and old-



Senator C. D. Clark, chief speaker at the Banquet.

George Young, State Vice-President of the United Mine Workers of America, read the solemn eulogy, paying high tribute to the character, citizenship and worth of these dead in an impressive panegyric.

Eugene McAuliffe, President, who was asked to speak, made his message, after a greeting, a most earnest plea for a zealous guarding of the safety of the men who are mining coal. He said:

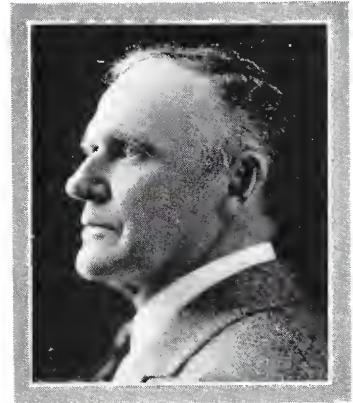
"To you who are here today, members of the Old Timers Association, your wives, mothers and friends, I extend my most cordial good wishes. It is just a year since you met in Rock Springs to organize your Association. That so many of you came on that occasion was, though we did not then anticipate it, a promise of the greater throng that has gathered here today.

"When the suggestion to gather together the men of varying races, colors and creeds that go to make up our employes, was first made, some of you had perhaps a certain measure of doubt for the success of the plan. Men will always attend the initial meeting of a new organization, frequently thereafter falling out when their curiosity is gratified. Such is the invariable result when there is no real background to keep the organization alive. That, however, is not your situation, you may have come together in 1925 to 'see what you would see,' but this time you came because you knew you would meet old and dear friends—the friends of your younger days, the days when friendships were more quickly formed, when your hair was darker and your step perhaps lighter than it is today.

"This is your organization, yours alone, and while I am glad indeed to be with you, I am indeed sorry that I am not eligible to wear your button. I know that it is 'Jim,' or 'Sam,' or 'Bill,' whom you worked with and lived with in the years that are gone, that is the magnet that pulls on your heart strings, and I hope it will always be so.

"To be an 'Old Timer' is to have seen not less than twenty years of service with one of our companies, the companies that we are all working for and as the years pass we who are here today will give way to the younger men who are coming on, and they will become 'Old Timers,' and so this organization should live on and on for generations to come, as long as there is coal to mine in the hills and valleys of Wyoming and Washington. After that time comes, let us think at least, that the organization will continue to live just as the old volunteer fire fighting organizations of New York City, that gave way to paid fire fighters three generations ago, yet lives. Mr. Young, whom you all know so well, has paid fitting tribute to the memory of those who, though with us a year ago, are not here today. To lay down life's cares when the proper time comes, is all any of us can hope for while we are here, but some of our fellow workers are passing out before their time, before their life work has even well begun, and so I would like to speak to you of a task that you can best do, a

task which cannot be accomplished without your leadership and your help. The task I refer to is that of making our mines safer, reducing the waste of lives only half spent, and most of all, lessening the sorrow and punishment



Thomas Seddon Taliaferro, Jr., born Gloucester County, Va., July 1st, 1865. Entered service Union Pacific Railway November 2nd, 1883, and was appointed agent at Green River in 1888. Studied Law and entered into practice in 1900.



Rock Springs American Legion Bugle and Drum Corps.



The Cumberland Band—Fifty-three pieces.



David Abraham, born May 8th, 1867, at Kerkely, Wales. First entered service as a Miner in No. 1, Rock Springs, on September 25th, 1881.

that too often falls on the shoulders of aged parents, wives and little children.

"The average age of our men who were killed in the past three years was but 32.9 years. It can be said that in the majority of cases these men had not seen one-third of their comfortable working age, society and their families losing the remaining two-thirds. This company has striven for leadership in safety work, a commendable position to take, you will agree; each and every thing that the Bureau of Mines engineers, the engineers from the outside that we annually call in, and when you men have suggested, we have tried honestly to put into effect and an immense sum of money has been expended in the task; withal there is yet something lacking, too many men are dying by accident ahead of their time. Without taking extreme measures that might be construed as placing a hardship on some of our men, I confess I am in doubt as to what step to take next. The men we are losing are going down one at a time, 'sniping' was the term used in the great war. I am convinced that the theory of safety is not yet fixed in the minds of our men, and to help accomplish that task is the request I wish to make of you here today, you who are our older men and who are our 'Old Timers.' Will you not, each and every one of you, engage to make of yourselves an agent for safety, help us to save these younger men, in many cases your own sons? Save them for themselves, their dependents and for the whole society of which they are an important part. I have laid this task at your feet. Will you undertake to help me to reduce the loss of life that we are experiencing?"

After the business meeting the Old Timers and guests assembled in front of the Elks Home, where, in order to perpetuate for posterity the stirring events of the day, a number of pictures were taken by the genial and obliging Manager of the Rialto Theatre, Tom Berta, and his staff. Then with all the music in the air there had to be a parade! The Old Timers grouped themselves according to years of service, and a parade was formed, led by the Scotch Pipers and the American Legion Bugle and Drum Corps, the Cumberland Band and the Elks Juvenile Band. At the skirl of the pipes and the roll of the drums,

"There was a rustling that seemed like a bustling
Of merry crowds justling at pitching and hustling"

but at the marches and quick steps of the bands and the stentorian voices of Bill Rodd (Hanna, 1894) and Jack Armstrong (Almy, 1888), the "boys" of the '80's and '90's and 1900's and later years, from Rock Springs, Almy, Twin Creek, Cumberland, Hanna, Baldwin, Carbon, Grass Creek, Scofield, Spring Valley, Dana and even Denver and Omaha, swung into line.

There may have been at other times and in other places more regular ranks or more perfect marching order, but surely there were never eyes more bright nor hearts more gay than those of the "Old Timers" who stepped along so lightly. Many had been born across the seas, but it is safe to say that those "frae the land o' the heather" never heard "The Campbells are Coming," "A Hundred Pipers and A' and A'" or "Cock o' the North" as piped that day by braw Jamie Noble and bonnie William Wallace. Many others perhaps were more familiar with the strains from the Serbo-Croatian Tamboritzza Orchestra, led by Pete Sickish of Winton and composed of five fine lads from Serbia and Croatia who,

—struck from the guitar, ringing music, sweeter far
Than the morning breezes make, through the palm trees—

Up the streets they marched, then doubled back, Dave and Jack, Bill and Steve, and Tony and Joe, and many others, shouting at each other to "keep in step" or "kidding" one another, and recalling incidents of by-gone days. At the end of the line of march, although their names may not be seen on the roster, came three real old timers, "Andy" Menghini, his firey steed "Ginger" and his "wonderful one hoss shay."

Down "C" Street, across the tracks, along North Front, "K" Street, Pilot Butte, they came, three hundred and fifty or more strong, between the rows of flags that unfolded



A group of old friends gathered on the street corner.

grandly to the sunshine and breezes of a wonderful June morning, between the throngs of friends which filled the sidewalks and applauded them and shouted greetings to friends as well as to strangers. Perhaps he who received (and returned) the loudest greetings was the popular and well known Secretary of the "Wah Sung," who, like the tion, "has braved a thousand

Almost opposite the spot fices of the Company will be followed the same line of march they arrived, all as vigorous as when they started, an hour tained those old boys on their steps so sprightly. Some say it the snap of the drums and the ring Sousa-like marches as play Bands, while some maintain it Tamboritzza Orchestra. Some the anticipation of the magnifi the good ladies. Others say it earried ahead of the line of along the course, "the stars and defied the mighty, rescued the the starving, freed the slave and draped the bier of heroic dead." All are, to a more or less extent, right. But perhaps one would not be very far amiss to say it was the hearty hand elasp of old friends and the happy memories of old times and the renewed companionship of old comrades.



Miss Gretchen Wood of Fort Logan, Colorado, who taught us our interpretative dances.

The Banquet

A short rest and then came the Banquet. George B. Pryde, toastmaster, called on the Right Reverend P. A. McGovern, Bishop of Cheyenne, who offered an invitational prayer. Then paper



Press: I am powerful, I am helpful. I bring these two, my servants, to serve all the people.

Press: Robert Wilson; First Edition (1885) Audrey Taylor; Rock Springs Rocket, Alice Bell; Rock Springs Miner, Clara Boyle.



George Young, Vice-President,
U. M. W. of A.

eaps and favors were passed and opened. Everybody was merry. Everybody was hungry. And such a banquet! Served by the women of the Congregational Ladies Aid Society with Girl Scouts from Superior and Reliance and Rock Springs as waitresses. An excellent meal, excellently served. What mattered that the Old Timers Association has outgrown the capacity of any building in town. Here was McCurtain's Garage made into a Banquet Hall. And what mattered that eaterers do not inhabit our town. Here was most excellent catering of home cooked food. And here was excellent serving, even if pictures indicate that some Scouts were drawn to the streets and to dance when the pipers arrived.



James Morgan, Secretary,
U. M. W. of A.

The decorations carried the Old Timers colors, blue and gold, and the rafters of the garage were completely covered with banners in these colors. At the back was a huge banner inscribed "1926 OLD TIMERS 1926," and on either side were American flags. Then all the champions of all the towns had loaned their prize pennants. On every side were evidences of past glories and past achievements.

During dinner the Cumberland Band played several selections, led by the indefatigable leader, Umberto Bovero. Doctor Doyle Joslin, favorite Song Leader of the Old Timers, led them in a rousing cheer for the band and began singing. The Old Timers like to hear Doctor Joslin sing—more—they like to sing **with** Doctor Joslin. They sang with Doctor Joslin, all the old songs: "When you and I were young, Maggie" and "Carry me back to old Virginny," and "Sweet Adeline." Then "Annie Laurie" for the Scotch folk, and "Mother Machree" for the Irish folk.

Mr. Pryde introduced Thomas LeMarr, President, who said:

"My position is similar to that of the old Indian Chief Washakie, whom I knew when I was a boy, and General Grant was President of the United States. Chief Washakie had been useful to the army and was presented with a memento. He was forced to make a speech following the presentation. The old Indian was moved to tears and said: 'Indian no can talk at all but he has heart just the same.' Today words fail me to express my gratitude but as the Chief said, 'I have heart just the same.'"

James Morgan, State Secretary of the United Mine Workers of America, called on, was reminded of the old tale about a speech on real estate. The speaker didn't talk very loud and the people in back began to stand up and demand that he speak louder. Someone in the front said: "Sit down, if you can't hear you certainly are lucky." Mr. Morgan continued:

"I am extremely pleased to attend this second gathering of the Old Timers Association. My first years were spent with The Union Pacific Coal Company, and all the years I have been in southern Wyoming seem one to me. This organization, this opportunity for good fellowship had we had it in the past, would have helped us with our labor problems. There has been a human element injected into The Union Pacific Coal Company. We've been saying splendid things about those who are gone. Appreciation of the living is a finer thing. I have adopted myself into the Union Pacific family. I surely am an Old Timer in the state. We hear a great deal about the Union Pacific Railroad. I like to remember that we too played a big part in the development of this western country."

Here the chairman called on the sponsor of the Old Timers Association and Mr. McAuliffe said:

"You were gracious enough to give me a few moments of your time at the business meeting held this morning, where I attempted to say a few words touching on the matter of mine safety, so this afternoon I will avoid taking too much of your time. The Old Timers Association is your organization, your by-laws define the purpose for which it was founded, 'to band together in good fellowship all senior employes, thereby renewing and thereafter maintaining the associations and friendships of earlier days.'

"This organization was not intended to take the place of your church, your lodge, if you belong to one, or your Union. If there is good in churches of whatever creed, and we know there is, if there is anything of value in lodge membership and if there is anything in belonging to a union, and few of you will dispute that, then this organization which has brought you together today should, and I believe does, hold much of the best that your churches, your lodges and your unions stand for.

"The incomparable Emerson once said, 'the only way to have a friend is to be one,' and Burns, the immortal plow boy poet, asks us:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of o' land syne?"

"The years that run the more swiftly as we grow older will from necessity tend to separate you from your old friends just as you have been separated from those who in the language of that good old Doctor of Drumtochty, Weelum MacLure, 'slippit awa' in the past twelve months, but they should not be 'forgot', and so I know that those of you who are here today and whose faces are beginning to turn Westward, both men and women, will make the most of the hours set aside for the renewing and remaking of old friendships, some of which are perhaps half forgotten.

"I wish now to say a few words respecting the older wives and mothers, who are here with us. Those who planned the day's program have tried to make a wider and well deserved place therein for you wonderful women, without whom Wyoming would yet be the land of the covered wagon, barren of cities, towns and villages; the school and the church unknown. Your husbands and your sons owe you much; without you they could not have carried on in the days that were harsher than those we are now passing through.

"Jamie Barrie, in an gone to the students of a drows of Scotland, related of a monk who had wander stopped to listen to a lark. The monk had never heard stood entranced until the come a part of the heavens. monastery and there he he did not know and who monks came and they were told them that he was Fath help. Finally they looked the monastery and therein been a Father Anselm there fore. Time had been blot to the lark. The lark had had a singing soul; both

"This year we have who have passed their for who are therefore eligible ton, they are:



The children of the Cumberland Band.

address delivered four years very old college, St. An-an old legend, the legend ed into the fields where he who was singing in the sky. a lark before and so he bird and his song had be-Then he went back to the found a door-keeper whom did not know him. Other all strangers to him. He er Anselm, but that was no through the old register of they found that there had a hundred or more years bet- ted out while he listened a singing voice, the priest are immortal attributes. three additional employes tieth year of service and to wear the forty year but-

Name	Occupation	Started at	Year	Service
David Abraham	Gen'l Machine Boss	Rock Springs	1881	45 years
John W. Lacey	General Attorney	Cheyenne	1886	40 years
T. S. Taffaferro, Jr.	District Attorney	Green River	1883	43 years

"To present this button to you is indeed a great privilege and I hope no year will pass without opportunity for carrying on what we might call our graduating exercises; we should have a few juniors at least for advancement to the senior class each year. And now in conclusion: I am sure that I am safe in saying that when you return to your homes after the close of this evening's program, which will deal with old faces, old times and old time scenes, you will take with you in your memory, as did the old monk, the sweet sounding voice of the lark."

These three men were then presented with gold buttons by Mr. McAuliffe "as my personal gift" and were decorated with them by Mrs. McAuliffe.

Mr. Pryde read a message from Mr. W. M. Jeffers, General Manager of the Union Pacific Railroad, in which he regretted that a conference in Omaha prevented his attendance at the celebration, with its opportunity for comradeship. He sent greetings to all the Old Timers.

Then Senator C. D. Clark, of Evanston, Wyoming, and Washington, D. C., old friend and Wyomingite, who began in the happiest way a speech that only an Old Timer could have made, a speech that held Old Timers and guests by the grandeur of its simplicity and the heart-reaching quality of its reality, said:

"Has there any old fellow got mixed with the boys?
If there has, take him out, without making a noise.
Hang the Almanac's cheat and the Catalogue's spite!
Old time is a liar! We're twenty tonight!

We're twenty! We're twenty! Who says we are more?
He's tipsy,—young jackanapes!—show him the door!
'Gray temples at twenty?'—Yes! white if we please;
Where the snow-flakes fall thickest there's nothing can freeze!"

"So spoke New England's most human poet near seventy years ago on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the graduation of his college class, and as we today renew our youth in the memories and associations of our younger days we again insist on our youth and again look on life with the eyes of our twenties. Old scenes and old friends crowd upon our thoughts and the intervening years pass as a tale that is told.



SECOND ANNUAL MEETING—
UNION PACIFIC
Rock Springs, Wyo



OLD TIMERS' ASSOCIATION
COAL COMPANY
ing, June 12th, 1926

"I was much gratified at receiving the invitation to be with your Association today and to partake of your good will and hospitality, I welcome this opportunity to greet old friends and, I hope, to make new ones. Many years have passed since first I saw Rock Springs and it seems but yesterday. Ten years before that time I had been connected with the coal industry in Wyoming. Fifty-six years have come and gone since then, that was before there was a Union Pacific Coal Company, even before there was a Coal Department of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, when the greatest output of the Territory was produced by the old Wyoming Coal and Mining Company with mines at Carbon, Rock Springs, Almy and Point of Rocks. With a head office at Omaha of one room, the entire office force consisting of Thomas Wardell, Treasurer of the company and General Superintendent, D. O. Clark as bookkeeper and C. D. Clark as assistant bookkeeper and general utility. So if that counts for anything I might be considered as one of the old timers. However, in 1871 what seemed a more congenial field beckoned me and not until 1881, forty-five years ago this very month, was my appearance made in Rock Springs. In the intervening ten years by direction of Governmental authority, the Wyoming Coal and Mining Company had merged in the Union Pacific Railroad Company and was in 1881 known as The Coal Department of that company with D. O. Clark as Superintendent, with headquarters still in Omaha and with the Rock Springs mines the principal producers. My first day in Wyoming was spent at Rock Springs, and then and there began a new life for me and the beginning of friendships which have left a fragrant memory after all these years. At that time there was little indication of the city that has arisen here. On Front Street, facing the railroad, was the frame coal office which most of you will remember, the rock store on the corner to the west where it still stands, though greatly enlarged, farther down the old American house, William Musgrove, proprietor, and a little farther the meat market of W. H. Malloe in the building afterward occupied by Mr. Kendall with the first bank established in the town. These as I now remember were the only business buildings on the south side of the track at that time, while the sole representative of business on the north side was the meat market of Joseph Young in a small log building near the old water tank. There might also have been two or three soft drink parlors. I think all of the remainder of the buildings of the town were company property devoted to the operation of the mines or used as dwellings by the employees, with the exception of the little one-room school house, the little frame church and the home of O. C. Smith, who was the manager of the rock store and the general Godfather of the town. There was no lawyer, no preacher and no physician, except Dr. Woodruff, the company surgeon, and I am not entirely sure that he did not come on the scene at a little later date. This, then, in 1881, was the unattractive little town, set down in what was practically a desert beside a stream of unsavory reputation whose waters furnished no refreshment to man or beast. One would almost be tempted to wonder if any good could come out of such a Nazareth.

"But something beyond a desolate desert coal camp was found that bright June morning. The old office building had a force that for gayety, clear cut manhood and complete efficiency and loyalty has never been excelled in this or any other town. J. M. Tisdell, Superintendent; W. H. Mellor, outside boss; George Black, engineer; D. A. Clark and Frank Hamlin, clerks; all of them long gone from the scene, Tom Whitmore, chief clerk and afterwards chief peace officer of the county for many years, and others, all of whom were a part of that splendid force of employees, both officers and men, who made possible the after greatness of this great company. Outside the office force were those others equally energetic and ambitious and full of the spirit of youth and fidelity, going about their work with a confident and joyous lilt, shedding good cheer and friendship along the path of their youth. Dave Thomas, the only Dave, with his band of singers gladdening private homes and community gatherings, and many others whose chief object in life outside their work seemed to be to make community life bearable and even happy in a locality and under circumstances which otherwise would have left that life dull and dreary. Then there was Levesque, the railway agent, always busy, Ludvigson the Justice, who at times was wont to extend a softening influence over the exuberant spirits of certain lively souls—and Major Truland, the West Pointer; gallant soldier and perfect gentleman whose duty in camp was that of government inspector and who always kept a sharp eye on Mellor to see that no inferior coal was shipped to Indian agencies or military posts. Many interesting occurrences of those early days might be recalled if time permitted, and by others better qualified from more intimate association than I, and this field will undoubtedly be fully covered, if not today, then on some other occasion; as I look back it seems as though there was then a rare companionship and a courage that could surmount any obstacle, both in outside workers and those whose duties lay beneath the surface, and with all, an undaunted gayety which not infrequently then and in later times took on epidemics of practical jokes from which age and dignity were not exempt, such as the funnel game of which Charley Wassung should have a distinct and lively remembrance. We speak of those days as of yesterday—and yet if we were today operating under the conditions of those days, we would think things were rather crude. There was no radio, no electric light, no phonograph, no automobile. A primitive telephone was just being established connecting the mines; which Mellor never would use, but whenever he wanted to communicate from the office to any mine or mine boss, disregarding the plaguy contraption, as he termed it, that others chose to use, he would walk gravely from the office, mount into the dilapidated buckboard and give the old mule two or three gentle slaps with the lines and jog away to deliver his message or orders in person—(confidentially, I am not at all sure but what that is still the best and most efficient way.)

"While we love to dwell with delightful reminiscence on those early days whose rough edges time has softened—we cannot forget the intervening years during which we have seen a city rise from an insignificant village; comfort and luxuries now where then were few conveniences and fewer opportunities; these years have been crowded years, filled with alternating joy and tragedy. We cannot forget that the occupation which furnishes motive power for transportation, fuel for factories and warmth for homes is an occupation of peril and often of sudden and wide spread calamity, and we cannot allow this opportunity to pass without respectful remembrance of those who have met the close of life through the perils of the mine and admiration of those who have sacrificed their own lives in the effort to save others. We do not and cannot forget the sublime sacrifice of the brave Elias and his companions who died in their attempt to save others. We erect monuments of marble and bronze to the heroes of our country's wars, to those who have given their services and their lives in defense of our liberties, and this is justly so. With equal justice we should erect fitting memorials to those who sacrifice life in the effort to succor their fellow men, words cannot do them justice, only a silent and heartfelt reverence for their sacrifice is fitting for the occasion.

"I wish I might follow the history of this great industry from the early days up to the present time, that I could speak in fitting terms of the earnest and conscientious service of officers and men for the last forty years, but that would be a subject more justly and better considered by those of younger years than mine.



Lucille Downer in Sunrise Dance in Indian scene

Mrs M.E. Meyers as Mother - "Oh but there is, there is much to do for your country. Lincoln has signed the Land Grant Bill - The Spirit of Progress has been so near to us lately



Bernice Redshaw in Evening Prayer Dance in Indian Scene

Dance of Wyoming's



Mountains and Streams



Alberta Pryde

William Wallace



as Sacajawea

James Noble



A.W. Dickinson as Progress, Norma Young as Spirit of World Service.

"Drill ye tarriers!
And its work all day
without sugar in yer
tay. When ye work
for the U.P. Rail-way."



"Lincoln has signed the
charter. A Railway must be
built to join the east and
the west."



"A challenge to you
young men, Pioneer
and adventure."

If the old days were those of loyal effort and personal sacrifice, the later years are none the less filled with the same spirit of service, and you who have grown gray in this service can have a calm and steady satisfaction in the knowledge that you have fought a good fight and have kept the faith. Your consistency and your loyal service has set a high water mark that will long be a potent influence and aim for those who are following.

"I often think that our declining years are our best and happiest, after the toils and anxieties of middle age come the peace and calm of the sunset life, and as we sit in the afterglow our thoughts turn more often to other times, to those years when emerging to our young manhood we looked ahead upon life, confident and unafraid and with a serene belief in the future and in our destiny; as the years grow upon us, more and more come back like a rising flood, the memories of our early manhood and more and more distinctly are thrown upon the screen details of our younger life, and again—we are

"Boys,—always playing with tongue or with pen,—
And I sometimes have asked,—Shall we ever be men?
Shall we always be youthful, and laughing, and gay,
Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?"

"Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray!
The stars of its winter, the dews of its May!
And when we have done with our life—lasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of Thy children, The Boys!"



Mrs. Geo. B. Pryde arranged
for the Tea.

Benediction was pronounced by Reverend E. C. Anderson, and Pipers William Wallace (Omaha) and James Noble (Rock Springs) played as everyone passed out—the men to corner chats and more reminiscences and the women to a tea.

Tea

In the Woman's Club Room of the Elks Building, decorated with sweet-peas and made cozy with two tea tables, Mrs. Geo. B. Pryde received the mothers, wives and friends of the Old Timers. Mrs. Pryde was assisted by Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe, Mrs. Sarah Shedden and Miss Alberta Pryde. Mrs. Alice Keirle and Mrs. D. C. McKeehan poured tea, using some lovely old silver loaned by Mrs. Keirle. Here the women met for the cozy chat that always comes best with "a dish of tea" and for much remembering of the neighbourly old days.

Pageant of Progress

In the evening came the Pageant in the theatre, arranged and staged by the Pageant Committee and by it dedicated to the members of the Old Timers' Association. The curtain speech by August Kendall, pioneer banker of Rock Springs was a fitting introduction:

"The Pageant of Progress was prepared and is presented to you—the members of the Old Timers Association—for this evening's enjoyment.

"It depicts characters, happenings, incidents and progress as related to the nation and The Union Pacific Coal Company in Rock Springs and district.

"Many incidents, scenes and characters came to the committee which it was impossible to incorporate in the pictured story.

"You Old Timers were the Advance Guard, who lit the torch which has been kept burning through your courage, endeavor and fair play—a torch to be handed on to your successors in a way that will make life more worth the living because of the establishing of a close bond between employer and employees.

"The author to whom we are indebted for this production, the actors and artists who made it possible, have given their best to make this a fitting and lasting memory of a perfect day."

Heralded by trumpeted Heralds, Billy Lawrence and Mary O'Donnell, who proclaimed it a "story of the West—of the courage and strength of its pioneers—of the cheer and power its coal gives to all the world," the pageant opened its story in a home in Pennsylvania, where Mother (Mrs. C. S. Meyers) is telling her three children, Spirits of Adventure (Leland Draney) Pioneer (Art Anderson) and World Service (Norma Young) about the great West they may help to pioneer and save for America.

Mother calls Spirit of Progress (A. W. Dickinson) who offers, by his power, to show the young people the West they are discussing. Thereafter Progress introduces for them and for the audience a series of scenes illustrating: Wyoming's Mountains and Rivers; Wyoming's Willows and Wind; Wyoming's Indians through a day showing a Sunrise Dance by Lucille Downer; a Warrior Dance; the Arrival of the Big Chief (W. P. Murphy) and an Indian Mother and Child (Mrs. A. W. Dickinson and Mary Brueggeman), when Mrs. Dickinson sang with surpassing loveliness several of Cadman's Indian Songs, then evening and a Prayer Dance by Bernice Redshaw.

Quickly there were shown the French Trapper (Wright Dickinson) who sang a French Canadian Song to the delight of the audience; the Trader (E. R. Jefferis); the Scout (Tom Moore) and Sacajawea, the Indian Girl Guide (Alberta Pryde).

Next came Capt. Fremont, who discovered coal near Cumberland with historically correct dialogue and setting arranged by Capt. F. V. Hicks, Ray Bottomley and John Dankowski, one of the best scenes in the group. At once Spirit of Service saw how coal could be made to serve and, touching huge lumps of it with her wand, she compels it to burst into flames and her sprites to carry it out to the world as they sang "Buru Fire Burn."

Now Progress shows Lincoln (John Holen) signing the Land Grant Bill, and no one could fail to feel the realism of this scene nor the next, when "The Reliance Tarriers" are shown building the railway and singing the famous old song of that day, "Drill Ye Tarriers Drill," with all the gusto that might have accompanied it in the days when it urged more miles than the gangs from the West. Perhaps, had Mrs. Lawrence had a "Tarrier" in those days, the golden spike might have been driven out in California instead of in Utah.

For variety, Progress now calls attention to Wyoming Indian Paint Brush as our State flower is illustrated in a dance. And then came the pioneers with a covered wagon and fire making a lovely setting. Next the Miner enters as Mr. Jack Ramsay, and his chorus sang another old classic, "Down in a Coal Mine."

The historical authenticity of the next scene might be questioned, but surely the audience had justification for their most lurid ideas of the early west as E. E. Calvin, the young Telegraph Operator (Randolph Menghini) was held up by the bad man, stuck valiantly to his post and was finally rescued by the Sheriff and Citizens of Old Carbon (Frank Finch, C. H. Carleson, A. L. Kinyon and Percy Groutage.)

A huge and duly historical snow storm pictured Messrs. J. A. Smith, Bennett Outsen and C. E. Swann shivering well and long, while the Snow Queen (Gretchen Wood) and her flock of Snow Ball Sprites danced the Storm to the Storm Scene from William Tell.

The Beckwith and Quinn General Store Scene, marshalled and directed by W. K. Lee, was a joy to the audience with its Chinese Shopping Scene and Old Fashioned Quadrille, in which the "Caller," Jay Walker, distinguished himself.

The coming of Christianity and the Church was most fittingly illustrated by a symbolic figure of Christianity (Mrs. Bennett Outsen) and a Processional from the rear of the theatre by the Episcopal Choir in vestments.

Mr. D. O. Clark (Charles Crofts) paid an official visit in a most realistic and true-to-life scene arranged by A. H. Doane, to whom all the participants were very well known.

Then came Press (R. S. Wilson, Assistant Editor, Rock Springs Rocket) with the first edition (Audrey Taylor) and his two servants "to serve all the people" Rock Springs Miner (Clara Boyle) and Rock Springs Rocket (Alice Bell) who did a dance illustrative of the activities of the newspaper reporter.

The Hospital Nurses, directed by Miss D. C. Shields, showed the strength of "care of the sick and the hospital nursing school—following in the footsteps of Florence Nightingale."

"And the Nations brought their gifts to the New West,"—all beautifully depicted by little girls representing every nationality to be found in the membership of the Old Timers Association, and arranged by Miss Louise Maurel and Mrs. Mabel Glasgow, was a charming scene and was added to by the introduction of a Serbo-Croatian Tamboritzza Quintette, led by Pete Siekich of Winton and—then "The Pipers," Messrs William Wallace and James Noble, who were cheered by the audience.

Progress is checked, sad and doubtful during a reminder of the World War where a tableau of women war workers and nurses, arranged by Mrs. Claude Elias, work and wait. Mrs. A. W. Dickinson as a Red Cross Motor Corps worker (St. Louis, 1918) sings "Lead Kindly Light" and Progress again is sure and steadfast as the soldiers, Messrs. T. J. Kelly (Croix de guerre—five palms) and H. H. Hamblin, home from the war, sing Van Dyke's famous "We're Home Again."

The part in progress played by organized women is shown by two tableaux: The American Legion Auxiliary and the Rock Springs Woman's Club.

Progress is on his own ground when he demands a place for Mr. Make It Safe (Elija Daniels) and his Mine Rescue and First Aid Teams, his boys and girls who are learning First Aid. And then, Spirit of World Service recalls her flames and sprites and Progress then presents Coal, the representative of cheer and power, to Columbia, who, acknowledging it, sings, "Our God is Marching On."

Thank You

THE Pageant Committee wishes most sincerely to acknowledge its indebtedness to the many, many folks who helped make the production a success. First, to the General Committee for advice and help, then to all the Directors, Professor J. J. Brueggemann, Musical Director; Misses Gretchen Wood and Dorothy Brooks, dancing teachers; Mrs. A. W. Dickinson, Mrs. H. A. Lawrence, Messrs. H. H. Hamblin, Jack Ramsey and George Samuels, choruses; Messrs. John Redfern, E. B. McVicar, A. Murphy and Phil Sturholm, for stage and lighting effects; and Miss Dorothy Weller, costumes. To all Marshals who assembled scenes; Capt. F. V. Hicks, H. H. Hamblin, George Blacker, W. K. Lee, A. H. Doane, Miss D. C. Shields, Mrs. Claude Elias, Mrs. Matt Medill, Miss L. Wilson, H. C. Carleson, J. A. Smith, Mrs. Bennett Outsen, Robert Wilson, Miss Louis Maurel and Elija Daniels. To all the friends who loaned furniture and other properties; Mrs. Thos. Crofts, Mrs. Chas. Crofts, Mrs. J. V. McClelland; all Mine Superintendents; the American Legion; Wyoming General Hospital. And to Mr. Tom Berta and his Rialto Theatre staff. And oh—most emphatically—to Messrs. Bennett Outsen and Wm. Rhodda with their call-boy system; to Mayor Bunning for lending us the City Hall for dressing rooms. Then the rest of us (other than H. J. Harrington) want to thank the Mayor for being the most efficient “props” rustler we ever did see.

The Pageant Committee

H. J. Harrington,	George Blacker,
Matt Mattonen,	William McIntosh,
F. Kaul,	T. H. Butler,
F. L. McCarty,	W. K. Lee,
D. G. Thomas,	Robert Muir,
	Jessie McDiarmid.

The Old Timers' Banquet and Pageant From a Guest's Seat

By Betty Beck Joslin

THE compelling sound of bag pipes at the doors of the Elks Home drew the hungry crowd of Old Timers and their guests, who had been occupied all morning with sight-seeing, meeting old friends and enjoying the open air musical numbers. Passing through a tunnel decorated with Safety First placards, to the McCurtain Building, a most attractive Banquet Hall surprised us, for who could have imagined the transformation wrought by a ceiling of bright streamers and the many long white tables at which each place was marked by a tiny pick or shovel labeled with a card inscribed “Old Timers' Banquet, Rock Springs, Wyoming, June 12, 1926.” After we had found seats the jollity of the occasion was increased by seeing each of our neighbors don a clever dunce's cap, and then we “fell to” heartily on the delicious dinner placed before us, during which time the Cumberland band played several fine selections. After the last course, the eight hundred joined enthusiastically in singing several old favorites, such as “Sweet Adeline” and “Carry Me Back to Old Virginie.”

But these pleasant details of the banquet are merely the material evidences of the generous and humanly considerate spirit which has been fostered in all branches of The Union Pacific Coal Company by its recent and present officials. I venture to say that the formation of this Old Timers' Association is one of the most progressive social steps in the industrial world of the Rocky Mountain region, and it seems to be producing a keener realization on the part of both employer and employe of their mutual dependence, worth and humanness. Such in general were the ideas

I gathered from the brief talks by Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, Mr. G. B. Pryde, Hon. C. D. Clark, Mr. James Morgan and the President of the Old Timers' Association.

In the evening I was also so fortunate as to be present at the “Pageant of Progress,” which was put on under the direction of The Union Pacific Coal Company and was dedicated to these same Old Timers. The clever and attractive way in which the history of the development of Southern Wyoming and the discovery and development of coal mines, by which the world is served with heat and cheer and power, were interwoven, was very well thought out and executed. The Old Timers who packed the theatre heartily applauded the symbolical dances of Wyoming's mountains, streams, willows, paint brush, wind and flaming coals, as well as the lively quadrille in the store of the early days and the Tambouritz Quintette of today. The regard for human welfare was emphasized in the dance of the Rock Dust Twins and by the various Mine Rescue and First Aid Teams. At the close of the performance, when Progress presented Wyoming's gift of a flaming coal to Columbia, the audience enthusiastically agreed that it was a most appropriate finale to the very pleasant and profitable Second Annual Meeting of the Old Timers' Association.

Leadership—What Is It?

By J. McD.

IF it is true as someone has said that the greatest need of the individual is self-expression then the greatest art is to help people to find their best mode of expression, and to see that they have an opportunity to express themselves. And if “the perfection of art is to conceal art” then we may define leadership as that art which helps others to find their best mode of expression and helps them express themselves without feeling any pressure of an imposed will.

That may sound technical but it really isn't. It is a definition of leadership which sets it apart entirely from bossism. All modern education is, theoretically at least, built on this principle.

When I speak of “leadership” here I mean conscious leadership. There are other kinds. There is the military leader who must impose authority. There is the unconscious leader. We often see him in school; perhaps he's a football star; perhaps he's on the debating team; often he shines in nothing but an abundance of wholesome good-nature; he's unconscious of his leadership.

But then we have the conscious leader. The teacher is one. She consciously seeks to lead in order to bring out her pupils. Conscious, purposeful leadership must be unselfish; it must seek the good of the group through the development of the individual; it must be self-effacing; it must be patient; it must realize that it is a bigger thing to teach ten others to express themselves than to have the ten admire its expression; it is always appreciative; it always encourages. One of the strongest leaders I ever knew was a tiny self-effacing woman whose courage never faltered but who rarely got in the center of the stage herself. She never failed to encourage; she was like the clever well-bred hostess who seeks to make her most diffident guest feel that she is contributing her share to the general entertainment, to the group good, or like the mother who is willing to lead her child, pleased with every new development, every evidence of growth and initiative, willing to go step by step with the child, the child's steps, the thing that it has worked or thought out for itself. Conscious leadership needs and develops real qualities, qualities of heart and brain. It has no relationship to bossism. And I think it has no relationship to center-stage-at-all-times stardom.

Efficient Railroad Operation

By R. H. Aishton

President, American Railway Association

From an address delivered before the Western Railway Club, May 21, 1926.

JUST recently I met a train at one of the large terminals in this city. According to schedule, it was due to arrive at thirty minutes past nine. I was down at the station well ahead of time, where a large indicator informed me, as well as others, that this particular train would arrive on Track No. 5 "On Time." The indicator showed that the train was coming from San Francisco, Sacramento, Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

At twenty-eight minutes past nine, the spidery finger of the telautograph began to make hieroglyphics on the sheet of paper. In another minute a line of "red caps" formed and the gates opened, just as the great engine was seen rounding the curve at the far end of the station platform, with its burden of 1,025 tons of steel cars carrying their human freight. It came to rest at nine-thirty on the dot, with the triumphant air of a conqueror.

I couldn't help thinking what a symbol of American efficiency that was. For three days and three nights that train had served hundreds of people, not only with transportation, but with their meals and lodging; had attended to their comfort and pleasure as it traversed the length and breadth of eight sovereign states; had crossed arms of the sea, broad rivers and mountain ranges; had plunged through the darkness of tunnels; had hurried through scores of cities, towns and villages. Its presence had been signaled from end to end, I know not how many lonely cabins, towers and offices, and here it was, on the tick, riding in its stately way up to the bumpers, its long journey over.

One other thing I noticed, however, even more striking, when one stops to think of it, than the manner of its arrival. This was the fact that everybody took this achievement for granted and nobody seemed to think it remarkable. Passengers got out of their cars, seized their baggage, greeted their friends, hailed their taxis, with never a glance at the locomotive, cars or the personnel who had been at their service; and it remained for me, who had some knowledge of what had rendered this performance possible, to take off my hat, metaphorically speaking, to the men, from the executive, who planned the system, to the multitude of workers, who had to operate this wonderful machine of railway traffic.

Think first of the foresight and planning that had to go to the arrangement of that run, so that the train might have a clear course over approximately 2,261 miles of line, with its numerous intersections and junctions. Think of the mechanical ingenuity that had to be applied to insure its safety and smoothness. How many eyes had to watch lest there be the slightest deviation to threaten catastrophe! How many gates had to be opened, levers pulled, messages telegraphed ahead, branch line trains and freight trains got into the clear in time to afford this train clear passage.

And then consider that this is only one of many trains on this individual system every day and that through the length and breadth of this country this same thing is going on, back and forth like the shuttle of a loom every day, all day and night, work-days as well as holidays, Sundays as well as week days; and then think that all this is the result of a type of organization, reaching down to every axle and bearing, such as would make any of the great battles of history appear like the efforts of amateurs in comparison.

What takes place every day in any large terminal is a feat of organization, of the direction of means

to ends, that would knock the strategy of Napoleon and Wellington cold.

The executive of a railway is, in many respects, like the officer in command of any army corps. The running of trains is a phase of military tactics, in which system, devolution of functions, inspection and control is pitted against human fallibility, mechanical inertia, time, distance and weather. In the constant battle with these elements the military analogy prevails throughout.

The railway army numbers approximately 1,800,000 men. Like our national army, each system must have its headquarters staff, whose duties are not unlike those performed by that army of military service and whose personnel numbers about 300,000 men. The railways, like the army, have what is known as the combatant staff. These are the men in the transportation, the mechanical, the maintenance and the engineering divisions; the fellows who do the fighting. But outside of these forces and paid directly by the railroads is a vast army of approximately 2,000,000 men in the service of supply for this vast railroad army. They are the men mining coal, producing lumber, manufacturing steel, building equipment and in all the other various manufacturing interests supplying material to keep these railroads running. The co-ordination of this vast transportation machine and the keeping of its various parts in step with each other are essential.

Our Silent Saviors

AT a recent meeting of savings-bank representatives a speaker, whose interests roam over a wide and varied field, made a brief but telling speech in words somewhat as follows:

"As I sat here this evening I thought what an impressive thing it is that you people are gathered together, representing ten million savers and \$7,000,000,000 of savings. The most important thing that is going on in the world is not the thing that is in the headlines of the paper, but is the quiet thing that is being done, day by day and week by week, by the simple, old-fashioned people of the world; the people who do not get into the headlines; the people who do not commit crimes and do unusual things; the people who merely do without something in order that they themselves may be safer in their old age, in order that their children may be a little better off.

"The savers of the world—the millions of savers of the world—they are saving the world today, as they have saved it in the past. They are the people who are bringing it back to normal; they are the people who are rapidly pushing the war further and further into the background; they are the people who are replacing the wasted capital fund that was thrown away in such reckless manner during four years of war. Long before there was any such thing as a savings bank, long before there was any such complicated civilization as we have now, the gradual uplifting of nations out of savagery resulted from saving; resulted from the man who got something out of the ground and did not use it all, but put something away for a rainy day."

Opinions differ as to the extent of Europe's recovery from its last war. But all must agree that the measure of its present and future recuperation consists of work and thrift. Only thus have nations risen from despair in the past.

Now and then, in the midst of high standards of comfort and luxury, talk of thrift may seem old-fashioned or unfashionable. It does go out of style with some people, but it can't be kept out very long, any more than can the multiplication table or time and tide.—Saturday Evening Post.

Apple Sauce

Myrtle: "I don't care a fig for studying."

Gert: "Same here. It gets you no dates."

—Cincinnati Enquirer.



Girls' Hearthfire Circle



First Aid Pays

By E. H. Denny

"THOSE Girl Scouts did fine work in First Aid demonstrations, but what does it mean to me or them?" is perhaps what a bystander might have remarked at the first-aid contest held at the Rock Springs ball park on May 22nd. It may mean a whole lot to themselves and the community. Some few of us may be lucky to escape even trifling injuries through life, but even so we may do something of more importance than to help ourselves—we may help another.

The following are a few random examples of this helping one another by those who were not only willing but able through training to give competent help.

Fred A. Joslin, an employee of the engineering department of the city of Indianapolis, was taking a course of first-aid training and had just learned the control of arterial bleeding. He was passing a house and was called in by the cries of two women. There he found a man with an artery in the foot severed by broken glass. Mr. Joslin stopped the flow of blood and prepared the patient for the hospital. Attaches of the city hospital said the man would surely have bled to death had not first aid been rendered so promptly.

Martin Avelot of Tovey, Illinois, dislocated his elbow while carrying the ball for a twenty-yard gain in a hotly contested football game. The injury gave much pain with accompanying shock. No doctor was present. The captain of the Tovey First Aid Team, Joseph Rodden, treated the boy for shock, applied splints in the line of deformity, and took the patient by auto three and one-half miles to the nearest doctor to have the dislocation reduced. Incidentally, some may remember Mr. Rodden as captain of the team at the International First Aid Meet in Springfield, Illinois, in 1925 which represented mine No. 8 of the Peabody Coal Company and Local Union No. 517 of the United Mine Workers of America.

Automobile owners who work in a closed garage with the engine running may take warning from the near fate of Joe Smith, even though Smith was working in the mine. Mr. Smith was overcome by carbon monoxide in the exhaust of a gasoline pump in a shaft. Walter Kessler, a trained first-aid man, hurried to the scene and by artificial respiration for thirty minutes revived the seemingly lifeless man. Smith was then transported to a house where he again lost consciousness. Kessler and the wife of the mine superintendent persisted in giving artificial respiration and two hours later just as the doctor arrived natural respiration began strongly and Joe Smith's life was saved.

Melvin Hollingsworth of Benbush, West Virginia, sixteen years of age, was trained in first aid. A few days later he went as usual to the spring for water and found there drowning a three-year old baby who had wandered away from home. The boy rescued the baby from the water and immediately began artificial resuscitation by the Schaefer method, saving the baby's life.

The foregoing examples are but a few of the many attesting to the fact that first aid can and does save human life, not only in the mine but on the street and in the home. Support and take an active interest in safety work, even if it means a little inconvenience. Remember the saying that "the man who is too busy to think of safety may have plenty of leisure in the hospital later on."

After Graduation

If I were a doctor I'd say: "after graduation, rest." You've been pretty busy, had so many parties and had Class Day and Prom and dresses and gifts and examinations and partings that weren't easy. If I were a doctor I'd say: "after graduation, rest."

And if I were your favorite aunt I'd say: "after graduation pay father and mother some attention, especially mother. You see she manages your home and somehow for several weeks it's schedule has been made to fit yours, your parties and new clothes and needs and studies. And father too, he's needed the car sometimes but you've had it to take you to Class Play rehearsals and to so many things." If I were your favorite aunt I'd say: "after graduation pay your home some attention."

But since I'm neither your doctor nor your favorite aunt and because they've most likely said just these things already, I'll say: "after graduation go right on learning things." You are living in the Golden Age. There are so many happy and wonderful things for you to do. Go right on learning. Time was when few could go to college. Now there need be few who do not go. And perhaps that is particularly true in our state where such a large percentage of the students at the State University are earning their own way. After graduation go right on learning things. Go on to school. An education is so infinitely more worth while than little pleasures and clothes. And if you must go without much money to spend, know that there will be many others who will have no more and many who will have less. I say: "after graduation go right on learning things."

Courage

J. McD.

NEAR the close of his life Gladstone said: "You of the present day will have to take up the work of construction, and I can see vast forces arraying themselves against you. Faith and love and prayer are your only weapons. Pray and act—and above all be not afraid."

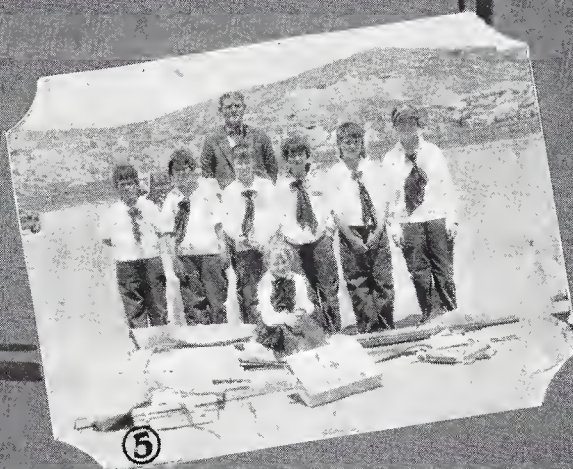
Perhaps the quality most necessary in the accomplishment of any undertaking is courage. We all need courage for ourselves and, too, we need to radiate courage for others. Courage enables us to attack real tasks. Big tasks keep us from growing petty. Big tasks keep us from the littleness of retaliation. Big tasks make us appreciate the things others do and can do. Big tasks help us to ignore the littleness of others. I remember a little old rhyme which goes:

Mean things that others do to me,
Can't harm me much, I find,
Unless I let revengeful thoughts
Disturb my peace of mind.

The golden thread of courage runs through the great spool of progress. Courage is the child of faith. God has painted on the canvas of the world all the beauty of life's story in tones of gold. It is seen by faith. It is made yours by courage.

But that doesn't mean that it's a good plan to demand your own way at all times. One of the things our Womans' Club and girls' organized groups are teaching us is to bow to a group decision. And the woman or girl who leaves her club, wanting to start

(Please turn to page 234)



Some of the Girl Scout First Aid Teams Participating in the First Aid Contest
Held at Rock Springs, May 22, 1926.

1. Reliance Second Team.

4. Winton First Team.

2. Superior Team.

3. Cumberland Second Team.

5. Reliance First Team.

SOME SMILES



Thrift

Ole Oleson had been working as an engine wiper and his boss, a thrifty man, had been coaching him for promotion to fireman with such advice as: "Now Ole, don't waste a drop of oil—that costs money. And don't waste the waste, either—that's getting expensive, too."

When Ole went up to be questioned on his eligibility for an engineman, he was asked: "Suppose you are on your engine on a single track. You go round a curve, and you see rushing toward you an express. What would you do?"

To which Ole replied, "I grab the oil can; I grab the waste—and I jump."—Utility News.

Tactful

"Caddie, I've discovered what I've been doing wrong. I've been standing too near the ball as I strike it."

Two minutes later the caddie said: "I don't think that's what wrong, sir. You're too near the ball after you've struck it."—Tit-Bits.

Hero

Hat Check Girl: "Aren't you going to give me a tip? Why the champion tightwad of the town gives me a dime."

Irascible Old Gentleman: "He does? Well, gaze upon the new champion."—Yellow Jacket.

Curiosity

Prof: "I will use my hat to represent the planet of Mars. Is there any question before I go on?"

Stude: "Yes. Is Mars inhabited?"—Pitt Panther.

Pressing Need

"Do you think your father will object to my suit?"

"I don't see why he should; he wears one almost as bad."—Tit-Bits.

Stop—Go

It was a hot day and the traffic policeman was having a busy time. In the midst of it he saw an elderly woman looking across at him, so he held up a bus, four cars, a motorcycle or two, and two loaded trucks. The woman sidled up to him and the officer bent his head to hear her request.

"It's all right," she said. "I only thought you would like to know that the numbers on your collar is the number of my favorite hymn."—Chicago Journal.

Valuation

Artist: "Well, old man, what did you think of that latest picture of mine? I should like to have your candid opinion."

Critic: "My dear fellow, it's absolutely worthless."

Artist: "Yes, yes, I know that, but I should like to hear it just the same."—Brockville Recorder and Times.

Ambitious

Professor: "Which one of the modern language courses do you wish to study?"

Student: "Well, sir, I've never been able to talk intelligently to a bridge player."—Life.

Tough

Wife: "Darling, how would you like to have mother for lunch?"

Husband: "No, thanks. My digestion isn't what it used to be."—Harvard Lampoon.

Mystery

Dolly: "I don't see why my vanishing cream should disappear."

Molly: "It's behind those invisible hairnets."—Life.

Household Hints

Ink can be more easily removed from white tablecloths before it is spilled than after.—Harvard Lampoon.

Fifty-Fifty

Beatrice: "Marriage is a fifty-fifty proposition."

Ferdinand: "Sure! Fifty for a new dress and fifty for a new hat."

As Usual

Editor: "What did the distinguished statesman have to say when you interviewed him?"

Reporter: "Nothing."

Editor: "Yes, I know that, but how many columns of it?"

Real Versatility

"My dear young lady," said the clergyman in aggrieved tones, as he listened to the extremely modern young woman tear off some of the very latest jazz on the piano, "have you ever heard of the Ten Commandments?"

"Whistle a few bars," said the modern young lady, "and I think I can follow you."

—Frisco Employees' Magazine.

The Real Problem!

A revival was raging in a Virginia colored church. The fruits had been considerable. One obdurate soul however, resisted the efforts of the elder. Called to account for his reluctance, he replied:

"Yo' see how it is Elder. I'se got a problem. I don't see how I'se gwine git mah shirt on ovah mah wings when I gits to Glory."

"Dat ain't yo' problem," retorted the exhorter promptly. "Yo' problem is how is yo' gwine git yo' hat on ovah yo' horns."

—Everybody's Magazine.

Exercise She Needed

A too robust woman asked a doctor what she should do to reduce. "Take a certain kind of exercise," said he.

"What kind do you recommend?" she asked.

"Push yourself away from the table three times a day," replied the doctor.

Still Another One

Two Scotchmen had planned a hike into the country and had agreed to meet at a certain place at five in the morning. Only one of them owned an alarm clock, but he finally hit on a solution of rousing the other.

"Mae," he said, "when the clock goes off I'll get up and ring ye on a public telephone. But, for Lord's sake, be sure and don't answer it, so I can get my nickel back."



Of Interest to Women



The Well Dressed Woman

By Norita Netz, Rock Springs High School Faculty

COLOR IN DRESS:

BESIDES selecting clothes with the correct lines it is necessary to choose the ones that are becoming in color. Most people choose a color because it is the fashion, or because they have seen someone else wearing it, or because it is a change from the colors they have worn before, rather than because it is becoming to them or suits their needs or personality.

It is almost impossible to give any set rules in choice of color because colors affect each individual differently. However there are a few rules that most people can follow out if they use care and judgment. To be becoming a color must harmonize with the personal color scheme of the wearer, should make the skin look clear and healthy and must bring out the color of the eyes.

Although no two human beings have exactly the same coloring they can, as a whole, be classified into blonde and brunette.

The brunette type has brown or hazel eyes, the hair varying from light brown to black. The skin tone is dark with brownish shadows and the color in the cheeks and lips is a red orange.

The blonde type has blue or grey eyes, light hair, light skin with blue or violet shadows and the cheeks and lips are a rose pink.

Usually the brunette types look best in what are called the warm colors, those having a predominance of red or yellow. All colors are unbecoming if they make the brown in the skin look darker. Brown, reds and yellows are usually the best. Any color containing blue, purple or blue grey should usually be avoided although they can sometimes be worn well when darkened or dulled.

The blonde should wear what are called the cool colors, anything containing blue. They are blue, blue-green, green and purple. She should be very careful in her use of yellow, brown or red-yellow.

There are so many variations of these two types that often theory fails and colors must be tried carefully. The red-haired type has many variations so there can be no set rules excepting one, they should always avoid purplish red and pinks which makes the hair harsh in color.

There are a few little rules than anyone can follow out:

1. Any color that brings out an unpleasant tinge to the skin is unbecoming.
2. Bright colors are apt to make the skin look sallow and should be tried with care.
3. One should always emphasize the color of the eyes if possible by a touch of the same color in the clothing.
4. Color should never be so bright that it is more noticeable than the face of the wearer. It should be a background for the face.
5. Black absorbs color and makes the wearer look pale. It is most becoming to the blonde type.
6. White is becoming to most people but it enlarges the figure. A creamy white is best for the brunette and a bluish white for the blonde.
7. A stout person should avoid bright colors for they are enlarging.

THE USE OF JEWELRY:

The person who is dressed in good taste is not overloaded with jewelry. Jewelry is out of place for work

or school. No one can be efficient with bracelets dangling on their arms and necklaces hanging in the way.

Most people seem to wear a favorite necklace at all times whether it is appropriate to the costume or not. Necklaces should not be worn unless they are needed as the finishing touch to the costume and are really a part of it. It is a pity the way pearls are being used. They should only be worn with rich materials as satins or velvets and are very much out of place with a working costume such as a tailored wool dress.

A thin person can wear the chokers or any beads that form a round line around the neck. The stout person can wear long beads or a long fine chain with a pendant on the end but must avoid heavy beads or any kind of a short round necklace.

Showy cheap jewelry will give the effect of sham or cheapness; the effect of a costume is often spoiled by too much or a bad choice of jewelry.

How To Keep Your Teeth Well

EVERYONE should use his own tooth brush. Use a small brush with bristles of uneven length. A small tooth brush can be moved about in the mouth more easily than a large one. After using your tooth brush, rinse it in water and hang it where the air and sunshine can reach it. If the bristles begin to come out, get a new brush. A loose bristle may get under the gum and cause pain.

Use tooth paste or powder on the brush to help remove food which sticks to the teeth. There are many good pastes and powders made which a dentist or clinic will recommend. You can make an excellent powder as follows:

Peroxide of magnesia	60 parts
Perborate of soda	30 parts
Pulverized soap	10 parts
Mix thoroughly in 200-mesh sieve and flavor with wintergreen or some other flavor.	
(Formula of Dr. Joseph Head.)	

In the morning, brush your teeth with clear water and clean your tongue. Then rinse the mouth with lime water. The lime water should be kept in the mouth for at least one minute, and then forced out between the tightly closed teeth. Clean the teeth after every meal if possible and always before going to bed. Use floss silk to remove the dirt from between the teeth.

THE SURE WAY TO CLEAN THE TEETH

It takes at least two minutes to brush the teeth properly.

Remember that there are five sides of each tooth to be cleaned—the side next the cheek, the side near the tongue, the top and the two surfaces between teeth. Move your brush in circles on the outside of the teeth and gums. Clean the side toward the tongue and the tops by moving the brush straight in and out.

Count sixteen for each side and front, making two strokes of the brush at each count, for then you will know that the teeth have been brushed well. The space between the teeth must be cleaned with floss.

The top or grinding surface of the teeth must be cleaned thoroughly. More than one-half of the holes in the first molars occur on the tops. Since these molars come through when the child is about six years old, careful brushing of children's teeth is important. They must be kept clean or the child may lose them before he is grown. Always start to clean your teeth at the back of the mouth.

DON'T FORGET THE GUMS

Be sure to brush over the gums. Don't brush them hard. Brush lightly, but well. The gums should not bleed. If they do, have the dentist look at them.

THE TONGUE MAY FEEL SLIGHTED

The tongue also gathers dirt. Clean every morning. This can be done by scraping it with a whale bone.

LIME WATER

After cleaning the mouth and teeth with brush and floss silk, rinse the mouth with lime water.

Lime water helps to keep the dirt off the teeth and the teeth grow stronger and more beautiful if the lime water is used every day.

HOW TO USE THE LIME WATER

Pour a little of the lime water into a glass and, taking some in the mouth, force it back and forth between the teeth with the aid of the tongue and cheeks until it foams. Then spit it out and rinse the mouth with plain water.

If the lime water is too strong, add some plain water, but gradually learn to use it full strength by adding less plain water each day.

CARE OF A BABY'S TEETH

To clean baby's teeth, wrap a soft piece of clean cloth around your finger and wet it with warm water and a very little cooking soda. Rub over and around the teeth. Do this in the morning as soon as baby awakes and at night before baby is put to bed. Then, when baby grows up, his teeth will be healthy and strong.

The Inner Light

"Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just,
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted,"

says Shakespeare. But not only does a clear conscience give power; it also gives light. With it we could sit at the center of the earth and yet enjoy the sunshine. Without it we live in a rayless prison.

He that has light within his own clear breast
May sit i' the center, and enjoy bright day;
But he that hides a dark soul and foul thoughts
Benighted walks under the midday sun;
Himself is his own dungeon.

—John Milton.

Courage

(Continued from page 230)

an opposition one, because her opinions haven't always been listened to, has misunderstood the full value of the club idea. A Girl Scout patrol leader is asked to put her patrol before herself and her troop before her patrol. If your club isn't right, put your shoulder to the wheel and help make it right. And remember that that club is most right in which most of the members help and develop.

One on Pa

Johnny (asking for third helping of potatoes):
"Mother, pass the potatoes."

Mother: "Johnny, you are a little pig."

Dad: "Johnny, you know what a pig is, don't you?"

Johnny: "Sure! A pig is a hog's little boy."

The Superior Twilight League

THE Superior Twilight League opened its season on June 16th. Games will be played every Wednesday and Thursday until September 2nd. A schedule of twenty-four games has been drawn up and each team will play twelve games. Four teams—The Cardinals, composed of men who work on the outside; the Pirates, composed of men from "D" Mine, Premier, and Superior-Rock Springs Coal Co.; the Cubs are from "B", "C" and "E" Mines; the Giants are made up of men from South Superior—comprise the league.

Wednesday, June 16th, the Pirates and Cubs opened the season before a large crowd of enthusiastic fans. The Cubs emerged from the fray victorious by the score of 17 to 16. This game was replete with many errors, scores and base hits. We look for the games to get better as the season progresses, as it will take time for some of the old timers to get their batting eye and be able to get in front of the ground balls. Haag and P. O'Connell led the batters with three hits each in four and five trips to the plate. Haag is with the Cubs and O'Connell is with the Pirates. The score by innings follows:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	5	1	2	5	0	4	x	17	14	7
Pirates	4	0	3	0	9	0	0	16	16	8

Batteries: Ward, R. Hiner, T. Hiner and A. Smith; Chapin, Sutherland and Likuaz. Umpire: Whitetree.

Thursday, June 17th, the Cardinals were smothered by the score of 20 to 3. The Giants with sixteen hits coupled with twelve errors by the Cardinals gave them twenty runs. While the Cardinals were only able to gather eight hits off the Giants' pitchers. The Cardinals are now busy gathering in players to bolster up the weak spots and will soon be ready to give the other teams of the league a fight for the pennant. Pitcher Smith of the Cardinals sent eight batters back to the bench via the strikeout route and has the season's record to date, followed by Chapin of the Pirates with five. The Giants played good baseball from the start, gathering in everything that was sent out to them. Frankie Frish (Scott) on second base being in good form, stopped many hard-hit balls. If the Giants do not get rid of this second baseman the other teams are going to have a hard time beating them. The score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Cardinals	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	3	8	12
Giants	3	5	1	0	4	3	x	20	16	1

Batteries: Buchanan, Fougne, Lessen and Yednak; Smith, Whitetree and Hanking. Umpires: Sutherland and Haag.

It was decided, after the first two games, that First team pitchers will not be allowed to pitch in the Twilight games, as there are many players in the league who do not fare well against the brand of ball that these pitchers are able to dish up. As this goes to press the League will be organized and plans to get prizes for the winner of the league will be made.

As there are no admittance charges to these games, everyone is urged to be present and cheer their favorite team.

**SUPERIOR TWILIGHT LEAGUE SCHEDULE
SEASON OF 1926**

	Cardinals	Giants	Pirates	Cubs
Cardinals ...	Come	June 17 July 29	June 30 Aug. 11	June 24 Aug. 5
Giants	July 18 Aug. 19	and	June 23 Aug. 4	July 1 Aug. 12
Pirates	July 21 Sept. 1	July 14 Aug. 25	See	June 16 July 28
Cubs	July 15 Aug. 26	July 22 Sept. 2	July 7 Aug. 18	Every Game



Our Little Folks



A Brave Girl

By James Johonnot (Adapted)

IN the year 1781 the war was chiefly carried on in the South, but the North was constantly troubled by bands of Tories and Indians, who would swoop down on small settlements and make off with whatever they could lay their hands on.

During the time General Schuyler was staying home at his house, which stood just outside the stockade or walls of Albany. The British commander sent out a party of Tories and Indians to capture the general.

When they reached the outskirts of the city they learned from a Dutch laborer that the general's house was guarded by six soldiers, three watching by night and three by day. They let the Dutchman go, and as soon as the band was out of sight he hastened to Albany and warned the general of their approach.

Schuyler gathered his family in one of the upper rooms of his house, and giving orders that the doors and windows should be barred, fired a pistol from a top-story window, to alarm the neighborhood.

The soldiers on guard, who had been lounging in the shade of a tree, started to their feet at the sound of the pistol; but, alas! too late, for they found themselves surrounded by a crowd of dusky forms, who bound them hand and foot, before they had time to resist.

In the room upstairs was the sturdy general, standing resolutely at the door, with gun in hand, while his black slaves were gathered about him, each with a weapon. At the other end of the room the women were huddled together, some weeping and some praying.

Suddenly a deafening crash was heard. The Indian band had broken into the house. With loud shouts they began to pillage and to destroy everything in sight. While they were yet busy downstairs, Mrs. Schuyler sprang to her feet and rushed to the door; for she had suddenly remembered that the baby, who was only a few months old, was asleep in its cradle in a room on the first floor.

The general caught his wife in his arms, and implored her not to go to certain death, saying that if any one was to go he would. While, this generous struggle between husband and wife was going on, their young daughter, who had been standing near the door, glided by them and descended the stairs.

All was dark in the hall, excepting where the light shone from the dining-room in which the Indians were pillaging the shelves and fighting over their booty. How to get past the dining-room door was the question, but the brave girl did not hesitate. Reaching the lower hall, she walked very deliberately forward, softly but quickly passing the door, and unobserved reached the room in which was the cradle.

She caught up the baby, crept back past the open door, and was just mounting the stairs, when one of the savages happened to see her. "Whiz"—and his sharp tomahawk struck the stair rail within a few inches of the baby's head. But the frightened girl hurried on, and in a few seconds was safe in her father's arms.

As for the Indians, fearing an attack from the near-by garrison, they hastened away with the booty they had collected, and left General Schuyler and his family unharmed.

Two Little Riddles in Rhyme

There's a garden that I ken,
Full of little gentlemen;
Little caps of blue they wear,
And green ribbons, very fair.
(Flax.)

From house to house he goes,
A messenger small and slight,
And whether it rains or snows,
He sleeps outside in the night.
(The path.)

These riddles were taken from the Gaelic, and are charming examples of the native beauty of the old Irish, and of Dr. Hyde's accurate and sympathetic modern rendering.

From "Beside the Fire"

The Little Pink Rose

Sara Cone Bryant

ONCE there was a little pink Rosebud, and she lived down in a little dark house under the ground. One day she was sitting there, all by herself, and it was very still. Suddenly, she heard a little tap, tap, at the door.

"Who is that?" she said.

"It's the Rain, and I want to come in," said a soft, sad, little voice.

"No, you can't come in," the little Rosebud said.

By and by she heard another little tap, tap, tap on the window pane.

"Who is there?" she said.

The same soft little voice answered, "It's the Rain, and I want to come in!"

"No, you can't come in," said the little Rosebud.

Then it was very still for a long time. At last, there came a little rustling, whispering sound, all round the window: rustle, whisper, whisper.

"Who is there?" said the little Rosebud.

"It's the Sunshine," said a little soft, cheery voice, "and I want to come in!"

"N-no," said the little pink rose, "you can't come in." And she sat still again.

Pretty soon she heard the sweet little rustling noise at the key-hole.

"Who is there?" she said.

"It's the Sunshine," said the cheery little voice, "and I want to come in, I want to come in!"

"No, no," said the little pink rose, "you cannot come in."

By and by, as she sat so still, she heard tap, tap, tap, and rustle, whisper, rustle, all up and down the window pane, and on the door, and at the key-hole.

"Who is there?" she said.

"It's the Rain and the Sun, the Rain and the Sun," said two little voices, together, "and we want to come in! We want to come in! We want to come in!"

"Dear, dear!" said the little Rosebud, "if there are two of you, I s'pose I shall have to let you in."

So she opened the door a little wee crack, and in they come. And one took one of her little hands, and the other took her other little hand, and they ran, ran, ran with her, right up to the top of the ground. Then they said—

"Poke your head through!"

So she poked her head through; and she was in the midst of a beautiful garden. It was springtime, and all the other flowers had their heads poked through; and she was the prettiest little pink rose in the whole garden!

The Uncovered Wagon!

Oklahoma Automobile Agent (after lengthy explanations to Osage chief): "Now I've gone over this car thoroughly with you; I've shown you every cam and shaft, and I'd like to have your order. But is there still anything you don't understand; any questions you would like to ask?"

Chief: "Yes, what makes it go?"

—Oklahoma Whirlwind.

The Unusual Request

Salesman (wiping the perspiration from his brow): "I'm afraid, madam, we've shown you all our stock of linoleum, but we could get more from our factory."

Customer: "Well, perhaps you had better! You see, I want something of a neater pattern and quite small—just a little square for my bird-cage!"

—Good Hardware.

News About All Of Us

Rock Springs

Raino Matson has been employed in the Material Department as Assistant Material Clerk.

Wm. Hunter, who has been confined to the hospital for the past two months, is reported as improving.

Mr. Henkle of the Auditing Department left the first part of the month for a trip through Yellowstone National Park.

E. M. Guseman, electrician, has been transferred from the Winton mines to the Rock Springs mines.

Mr. Ray McDonald and Miss Marian McCall were united in marriage by Rev. R. E. Abraham on June 7th. Mrs. McDonald is comptometer operator at the Auditor's office and Mr. McDonald is employed by the McCurtain Motor Company. Their many friends wish to extend best wishes.

Wm. Williams, machine boss No. 8 Mine, has been confined to the hospital for ten days but is reported as improving rapidly. We expect to see him around again soon.

A. P. Kinghorn, shipping clerk, has left for Chicago, where he expects to enter Chicago University. Jack Dewar, formerly of Reliance, has taken Mr. Kinghorn's place.

Mr. R. Bergstrom left for Chicago,

where he has accepted a position. Mr. Bergstrom has been one of our efficient engineers for the past year and has made many friends who will miss him. All wish him success in his new field.

Fishing time is on full blast and nearly all the Isaac Walton League members report limit catches in the Sweetwater District. All of the streams are still too high to lure the five pounders.

Rock Springs had a holiday appearance June 12th with hundreds of Old Timers renewing old acquaintances, and Old Timers' Day will always be looked forward to as the main play day of the year.

Flag Day was observed June 14th and Old Glory was everywhere in evidence.

F. B. McVicar left June 13th for the Yellowstone National Park. He was accompanied by his sister, of Saratoga, who plans to work at the Canyon Hotel during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dalstrom, recently of Tono, called at the Magazine office to give us news about the Tono friends. They were on their way to their new



Eunice Baxter, seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baxter, as she appeared in a solo dance—"The Last Rose"—at the Rialto Theatre on Eight Hour Day.

home in Rifle, Colorado, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harrigan at Reliance. They wish to send—through the magazine—the message back to Tono that thus far their trip has been most pleasant and that they have enjoyed visiting the Wylams and other Superior friends and the F. V. Hicks' in Rock Springs, old Tono friends. Charles and Venetia accompanied their parents, and Venetia told us enough pretty stories to brighten any busy day. We were glad to hear about our Tono correspondent and all the other friends.

Reliance

On May 25th, the Womans Club gave a banquet to close their year's work. The tables were beautifully decorated in pink and white. A bountiful repast was served, after which talks were given by Mrs. Geo. B. Pryde, Mrs. R. Ebeling, and Messrs. Foster, Hamblin and Korogi. The banquet ceremonies over, Miss Wood of Fort Logan danced an Egyptian dance and Miss Helen Hartney danced "The French Doll." Mr. H. H. Hamblin sang several songs.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holen have gone to Portland, Oregon, and Seattle, Washington, on their vacation.

We have a brand new scotch story. Here in Reliance lives a Scotchman who cherishes his new set of teeth so much that they repose most of the time in tissue paper in the pocket of his jeans so they won't wear out.

Jack Dewar has been transferred to the Rock Springs Mine Office, and his place here is being filled by Martin McPhie.

Mrs. (Doctor) Fuhrer and her daughter have gone to Pontiac, Illinois, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holmes are the proud possessors of a brand new baby.

Activities in Reliance have centered around the Pageant given in honor of the Old Timers. Several groups were rehearsed here. We are told our Tarrier Chorus, Beckwith Store, and Lincoln "Land Grant" scenes received honorable mention.

Mr. R. Ebeling has gone to Lava Hot Springs on his vacation.

Mr. Geo. Fitchett is the possessor of a brand new Essex coupe. Funny what a cheery appearance one gets over a new possession.

Jas. Sullivan is quite ill in the Wyoming General Hospital.

We are looking forward to the day that sees Wm. Telck back in Reliance again, which we understand will be very soon.

Hanna

Mrs. Joe Norris of Rock Springs visited with friends and relatives here during May.

A delightful shower was given for Miss Hansteen on May 25th at the Home Economics Building by the Misses Freeman, Greenhalgh, and Agnew. Miss Hansteen, who will be a summer bride, received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Birthday parties were given by little Miss Elaine Tavelli and Miss Beatrice Renny during May.

Miss Marybelle Criley has resigned her position at the First National Bank, and Miss Mamie Brown of Saratoga has taken her place. Miss Grilley will be a bride of the near future.

The news of the untimely death of Lawrence Cummings on May 14th at Camas, Idaho, came as a great shock to the community. Mr. Cummings, who was 29 years old at the time of his death, was born in Hanna where he grew to manhood. He was known to all as "Larry" and was well liked and respected for his congenial nature. He had been employed at the mines for several years and was a member of the Hanna Baseball Team. During the World War he served in the American Army for two years, being stationed on the Mexican border. He leaves to mourn

his death, a mother, Margaret Cummings; a sister, Mrs. John Thomas; three brothers, Dennis, Roy and Robert Cummings, all of Hanna. The funeral was held at the Catholic Church on May 20th. Father Schellinger conducted the services and interment was made in the Hanna cemetery. The high esteem in which the deceased was held was evidenced by the many beautiful floral offerings and the large attendance at the funeral. Military services were held at the graveside under the auspices of the American Legion of Rawlins. The entire community extends its heartfelt sympathy to the relatives in their sad bereavement.

Miss Margaret Thomas of Rawlins and Earl Thomas of Sheridan were called to Hanna by the death of their uncle, Lawrence Cummings.

The Carbon County Spelling Contest was held in Rawlins on Saturday, May 23rd, and we are proud to know that Hanna Puro of Hanna won first place and Bertha Ekman third. Two of our boys, John Milliken and Charles Miller, entered the Junior Track Meet and carried off several honors.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gaskell on the arrival of a son.

Mrs. Ed McAttee of Rawlins spent a few days with Mrs. John Thomas during May.

Mrs. Mary Glasgow of Long Beach, California, is visiting her son and daughter Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler returned from the east on May 29th. Mr. Butler is greatly benefitted by his visit to the Mayo Clinic.

Mrs. Pickup of Vancouver, Canada, visited with her son, Mr. Jack Pickup and children for a few weeks.

Mr. Joseph Walton left for Pueblo, Colorado, where he will visit with relatives for a month.

Mr. Pat Russel is on the sick list and has been unable to be at work for several days.

Jack Glad, Jr., received injuries to his back and collar bone while at work in No. 4 mine on May 24th.

Messrs. and Mesdames I. Sherratt, John Lee, Hugh Brindley, S. D. Dickinson and daughter, Tommy, and Mr. W. S. Milliken and Dr. Glen Stoddard attended the Shrine Convention at Philadelphia, and all report a very interesting and enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. William Freeman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son May 30th.

Messrs. Harry Larson of Erie, Colorado, and Melvin Larson of Pine Bluffs, and Mrs. J. C. Mylroie and family of Laramie spent Memorial Day in Hanna.

Those who motored to Laramie on May 23rd to attend the Third Annual Frolic of Branch No. 2 Wyoming Legion No. 99 L. O. O. M. were Messrs. John Jones, Joseph Jones, W. A. Raite, Joseph Briggs, Norman Smith, James Harrison, James McArdle, John Reese, and Robert Norris.

The marriage of Miss Mae Jackson and Mr. Elmer Shroeder took place at the Catholic Church at Rawlins on June first. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jackson of Hanna. Her many friends wish her the greatest of happiness.

Mrs. William Matthew and daughter, Mary, of Superior, visited with Mrs. Matthew's sister, Mrs. Hugh Renny, during June.

The Inter-Mountain States Colorado Colored Baptist Convention was held at the Colored Baptist Church on June 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

Vincent Lucas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lucas, has been very ill but is able to be about again.

Winton

A farewell surprise party was given for Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Finney at the Community Club House Friday evening, May 28th. Cards, songs and stories were features of the evening. A nice leather traveling bag was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Finney by their friends.

Mrs. Ed Sutton, Mrs. John Henderson and Mrs. Swanson entertained their card club during the month. The Woman's Club held a special business meeting Wednesday afternoon, May 26th, to elect officers for the next year. The following were elected: President,



Captain Mary Drebiek of the Superior Girl Scouts.

Mrs. Rogers, Friday afternoon, May 21st. Mrs. Hapgood returned to her home in Hanna Saturday, May 22nd, after a pleasant two weeks visit with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sutton and son spent their vacation in Yellowstone Park.

The pupils of Miss Booth and Mrs. Redferu gave "handkerchief" showers for their teachers before the close of school.

Mr. Hofmeir's pupils gave a farewell party for him Wednesday afternoon, May 26th. He received lovely and useful gifts.

Mrs. M. H. Messenger and two sons, Raymond and Carlton, visited for two weeks in Lava Hot Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Delgado, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kenyon visited with Mr. and Mrs. Harriman of Standardville, Utah, during the month.

Mrs. Fred Clark was called to Kemmerer by the serious illness of an uncle.

Mrs. Gerald Neal was a patient at the hospital this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Jolly are the proud parents of a baby boy born Monday, May 24th, at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Master Billy Hanks has gone to Ogden to consult an eye specialist.

Mr. Fowkes and children, Katie and Blaine, spent Decoration Day in Evanston.

John Andrews and family are visiting in Oklahoma City, Okla.

Alice and Gladys Ream are visiting relatives in Erie, Colorado.

Ray Dodds has accepted the position of mine clerk, filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of J. L. Finney.

The First Aid Association entertained the Bureau of Mines men while here at a smoker held in the Steneck boarding house. Songs, stories, vaudeville stunts and a sumptuous lunch were features of the evening.

Lawrence Kenyon and Elmer Johnson brought in a big rainbow trout weighing five pounds three ounces when dressed. This is the largest fish on exhibit here so far.

Cumberland

Our town has been sadly stricken recently by the untimely death of two of its citizens and of two infants, casting a gloom over our entire community. Mrs. James Draycott, beloved friend of us all, died from peritonitis; Charles Maffei passed away following gasoline burn received when the tank of his car exploded; then the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Farrell and John Syortis lost little babies at birth. To the relatives and friends of these members of our community we offer our heartfelt sympathy.

Mrs. Dominic Martin and daughter are visiting in Randolph.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Williams visited friends in Salt Lake during the month.

Mrs. Evan Reese is visiting in Ogden.

Milton Eyer, who was painfully injured in the mine, is home from the hospital.

Mrs. A. Hanney of Randolph was the guest of Mrs. Dominic Martin during the month.

Miss Mary Blacker is visiting in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Blacker of Salt Lake City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blacker during the month.

Mrs. Lyman Fearn entertained the Fortnightly Card Club during the month. Mrs. Alex Johnson won first prize; the booby going to Mrs. Bert Williams.

Mrs. G. A. Brown, Mrs. P. Boam, Jr., Mrs. John Georges and Mrs. Lawrence Williams entertained the Five Hundred Club during the month. Mr. and Mrs. Wright Walker won first prize; Miss Anna Miller and Mr. Chris Johnson second prize; Mr. and Mrs. Con Rock the consolation.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dexter have purchased an Ajax.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Moxey a girl.

Harold and Benny Williams of Salt Lake were Cumberland visitors during the week.

Mrs. Alice Brodak and children of Gebo are visiting relatives.

The shadow of sadness was cast over Cumberland on June 2nd, when John, the twenty-three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Perner, received injuries while at work which proved to be fatal. First aid assistance was given as soon as possible but before reaching the hospital the spark of life went out. John was born in Cumberland No. 1, April 20th, 1903. He leaves to mourn his death besides his father and mother, four sisters and three brothers. The sympathy of the community goes out to the family in their home of sorrow.



The Berrier Sisters—daughters of Frank Berrier, carpenter at Cumberland. Reading from left to right: Gwen; Phyllis; Julia (Mrs. B. Bosworth); Minnie, (Mrs. T. H. Robinson); Lulu (Mrs. R. Eschler); Effie (Mrs. J. Campbell).

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